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☞ FOR TERMS, SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

For the Watchman and Reflector.

THE DELIGHTFUL PROCESS.

WHO that has looked at the beauties of the vegetable world during the last two or three months, has not been delightfully reminded of the instructive analogy between the operations of nature and the progress of holiness in the earth? Many very pleasing thoughts are suggested by the language of Isaiah. "For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations." To two thoughts we ask the reader's attention.

First, the change of which we speak is the result of human cultivation. We well know that it is the work of God, but he operates through the labors of man. Look at the garden now filled with beautiful flowers, and delicious fruit, and emitting the most delightfull fragrance. What was that spot a short time ago, but a mere wilderness, perhaps an unhealthy swamp? And what has gone to produce the change which we now witness? *Labor.* Without this our primitive forests would have remained till now, and the elegant mansions in which we live had been unbuilt, while the canals and the railroads which every where intersect our country and add to its wealth and comfort, had been unknown. And even so is it in the moral world. It has pleased God that the mightiest designs of his love on earth should be accomplished by the agency of his people; and without that agency the work cannot be done. On this account we cannot but rejoice that "the people have a mind to work." The church, in some small degree at least, is active, and we hope is increasing in activity; and as the happy result, the wilderness is gradually changing its appearance. This must go on till field be added to field, and garden to garden all the wilderness over; and thus must it progress till "the fruitful field be counted for a forest."

Our second thought is, that the change must result from the sowing of holy seed. The earth is almost every where fruitful, but alas over how large a part of it has the enemy long been sowing tares! As the result of this, what a harvest do we see of thorns, and briers, and poisonous herbs. "What a man soweth, that shall he also reap." If we sow the wind, we must expect to reap the whirlwind. So in the *family*, the wicked examples of ungodly parents produces still more awful character and conduct in their children. So in the *world*, bad principles will produce national disgrace, and national ruin. And so is it in the *church*. Jehovah has given to us the good "seed of the kingdom"—the word of the living God, whose mighty operations give it success wherever it is sown. We have the gracious promise of the omnipotent Being that "He who goeth forth weeping, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Nor are we without constant proofs that it is even so. We have known for instance, the pious Sabbath school teacher sow a small portion of this seed in what has seemed the hardest and most unpromising ground, and for years no fruit has appeared; but the seed has been there; and by and bye the memory, aided by the Spirit of God, has acted, and the hitherto forgotten word, has been thought of, and has been God's instrument in the conversion of a youth, who, in his turn, under God, has converted many more. So too we have seen the seed sown in the village Sabbath school, held in the cottage or the barn, which has led to the preaching of the gospel, and this to the organization of a church, and that again to the conversion of many, till the church has flourished like the cedars of Lebanon.

And so have we been recently impressed with this doctrine as we have seen the humble mechanic, John G. Oncken, laboring in a distant land, without pretention, and with a small share of human learning, preaching the gospel, weepingly and prayerfully sowing the seed of the kingdom; and as the blessed result hundreds of sinners have been saved from perdition, and separate churches have come to be numbered by scores. And who can tell us the end of this work? SEXAGENARIAN.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

LIFE'S JOURNEY ENDED.

So when a ship, well freighted with the stores
The sun matures on India's spicy shores,
Has dropped her anchor and her canvas furled
In some fair haven of our western world
'Twere vain inquiry to what port she went,
The gale informs us, laden with the scent."

How does love glow towards their fellow-travellers, their future fellow-citizens in the Better Land! Is it the heavenly-minded who slight or slander those with whom they are to dwell under the same roof, with whom they are to serve and sing forever?

How do the heavenly-minded welcome death, desiring to depart! What foretastes do they often have, as they approach the confines of Canaan! Land-birds, of beautiful plumage, greeted Columbus days before his eye caught a glimpse of the New World. A more southern voyager found himself in the fresh waters of the Amazon, before discovering the continent whence they came. So at the close of life's voyage, do birds of Paradise come hitherward, careering on bright wings, and the river of life sends its refreshing current far out into the briny sea of this world. "The celestial city," said Payson, "is now full in my view. Its glories beam upon me,—its sounds strike upon my ears, and its spirit is breathed into my heart."

In observing the transit of Venus across the sun's disk, Rittenhouse was so filled with rapture that he fainted. And, as the glories of the upper world, the unutterable splendor of the Sun of Righteousness, attract the eye of the beholder, is it strange he should be rapt and overwhelmed? "The kingdom of heaven is within you." Such holy anticipations turn earth into Paradise.

"Thoughts of heaven! they come when low
The summer evening breeze doth faintly blow;
When the mighty sea shines clear, unstirred
By the wavering tide or the dipping bird;
They come in the rush of the raging storm,
When the blackening waves rear their giant form,
When o'er the dark rocks curl the breakers white,
And the terrible lightnings rend the night;
When the noble ship hath vainly striven
With the tempests's might,—come thoughts of heaven.

They come where man doth not intrude,
In the untracked forest's solitude;
In the stillness of the gray rocks' height,
Where the lonely eagle takes its flight;
On peaks where ice the eternal snows;
In the sun-bright isle, mid its rich repose;
In the heathy glen; by the dark, clear lake,
When the fair swan sails from her silent brake;
Where nature reigns in her deepest rest,
Pure thoughts of heaven come unrepressed."

* From the "Better Land" by Rev. Augustus C. Thompson, of Roxbury. Published by Gould & Lincoln.

THE CHRISTIAN'S SOURCE OF CONSOLATION.

WHEN, amid their scenes of trial, Christians advert to the source of consolation, they speak of one refuge, one comforter. All their support and all their hopes are centered in One. It were a severance from them all, to be severed from Christ. However brilliant the lights which this world casts upon it, clouds and darkness would hang over every path and step of the Christian's pilgrimage, did not He who caused the light "to shine out of darkness, shine in their hearts to give them the light of the knowledge of His glory in the face of Jesus Christ." Sweet is the solace which the Christian finds amid those days of depression which visit him, from the assurance that "there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother," and that in the dark night of his adversity, one star there is that turns the shadow of death into the morning. The preciousness of Christ, the attractions of his love, the adaptation of his grace, ever ready, ever faithful, ever full, are sufficient for his greatest need. The conscience may be alarmed, the heart agitated, and the fairest earthly hope may be disappointed and wither; but precious are the hopes which Christ inspires; precious the repose at his cross; precious the joys which cannot be embittered, because he gives them.

The life that now is, is but of few days and full of trouble. We feel the burden of sorrow, we shrink from conflict, and we shudder at the grasp of death; and though reason cannot tranquilize, nor sympathy relieve, nor any created helper support us, there is tranquility, relief, support, and perfect peace amid them all, derived from Christ. It is the believer's privilege to say with Paul, "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our *Lord Jesus Christ*." Nothing shall separate us from the love of God which is in *Christ Jesus*, our Lord! Sufferings await them; but if they suffer with Christ, they shall also be glorified together with him. Death awaits them, but they sleep in Jesus; the grave awaits them, but Christ is the resurrection and the life, and they come forth fashioned like unto his glorious body. The judgment awaits them, but it is the judgment-seat of Christ. Heaven awaits them, and he himself says it is "his Father's house," and "the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and lead them unto living fountains of water." It is he who will there "make them kings and priests unto God, even his father;" and there their song shall be "unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood!" From first to last, Christ is as pre-eminent in the Christian's religious experience, as in the theory of Christianity. The Christian needs no other, he has no other, he desires no other than Christ.—*Dr. Spring's Glory of Christ.*

For the Watchman and Reflector.

THE DEDICATION OF CHILDREN.

A RECENT number of THE WATCHMAN AND REFLECTOR contains an extract from one of its exchanges, said to be from the pen of a very excellent brother from Wales, now settled in Pennsylvania, on the subject of the dedication of children in the Principality. The worthy brother, in speaking of the large increase of the Baptists there, attributes it, in part to "the general custom of holding special services for naming children, as they call it, or for dedicating them, as others would say. Our friend adds, "This ancient and venerable usage, which I love to follow as a Welsh Baptist, has the obvious advantage of partly disarming the prejudices of our opponents, and of frequently presenting the reasons we urge against our brethren's practice, showing them how we indeed delight to pray for infants, whilst we dare not presume to baptize them. I feel quite certain of the happy tendency of the practice."

I would, however, ask "Who hath required this at your hands?" Is it for Baptists to institute a new ordinance in the church or any thing approaching it? Has our brother forgotten that, in this way all the practical errors of the church have crept in? In some few instances good may have followed services such as those described, but assuredly to me they seem exceedingly liable to abuse.

I remember the time when this practice was somewhat in use among the Baptists in England as well as in Wales, but the results were such that I believe it is now universally abandoned. The late venerable Abraham Booth, when he once saw a brother minister take a little child in his arms, and elevating it towards heaven, dedicated it to Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, somewhat indignantly described it as "a paltry substitute for infant baptism;" and I remember some thirty years ago, a popular pedobaptist magazine in that country, speaking of what they called "this Baptist ceremony," quietly added that "a very little water would have made it complete." We must carefully guard against these threatening innovations.

Perhaps a fact may illustrate this subject. About half a century ago, the late very excellent Rev. John Burton, of Nova Scotia, imported this practice from England, and I found it some ten years since still prevailing to some extent in Halifax, under the common name of "Lifting." I was one morning, at three oclock, called up by a poor man, who told me his only child was dying and had never been "lifted." I found that in his view the salvation of the child was thus endangered, and he entreated me, without delay to go with him at once to perform the ceremony. I, of course, promptly but kindly refused, and I fear never entirely satisfied the poor man as to the certain salvation of his child, because what he had been taught was a solemn duty had been neglected.

On the whole, though I am sorry to differ from my excellent brother from Wales, I do most earnestly hope that this custom will never be introduced into the American Baptist churches till they obtain a better sanction for it from the sacred volume then has ever been found by ANGLO-AMERICAN.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

FARM-HOUSE LETTERS.---NO. 7.

Willoughby Farm-house, July 21, 18—.

DEAR COUSIN:—You ask if we have any bachelors in Conway. Ah yes, indeed! Let me present them.

Seth Severance is the principal merchant in our village. If his physiognomy is at all indicative of his character, if his actions are interpreted aright, and the universal belief be correct, he is a great schemer, and would not, in so important a transaction as marriage, fail of making an advantageous bargain in a pecuniary point of view. Mr. Severance will be rich, and never will he wed unless he can wed an heiress. Yet nobody talks more about getting married than he; the phrase "pretty girls," is on his lips proverbially, and understood to mean *pretty*, in proportion to the money they possess.

Last summer he was sadly "smitten," and every body thought he would soon be disposed of. It happened that the handsome and wealthy Mrs. Fletcher, of Westboro', widow of the late Judge Fletcher, visited Conway. A rich, young widow, interesting and intelligent, is sure to be irresistible.

Mr. Severance had been heard to say that he cleared $1000 per year by his store, and he must clear at least ten times that sum when he married.

"Now is your chance!" said his friends. "You're a lucky fellow! What a handsome speculation you'll make of it!"

Mr. Seth Severance was not long in discovering the attractions of the fair relict of the Judge, and lost no time in paying her complimentary attentions, and as soon as propriety would warrant, made the great inquiry on the decision of which his heart and pocket were so deeply involved.

Pretty Mrs. Fletcher replied with boneyed lips and a sweet smile, that whoever married her must marry for love and nothing else, and that she might be quite sure of this she had made over the bulk of her property to her son, a lad of ten years, who was to come in possession when of age, and what remained was so invested, that should she marry, her husband could have no control of it.

On learning this astounding fact, Mr. Sath Severance's affections rapidly subsided to low-water mark, as respected pretty Mrs. Fletcher, and she was troubled no farther with his attentions.

The merry little lady had a laugh over the matter, and said there was nothing like testing people. If a gentleman asked her hand when he meant her property, she could tell him the property was not within her reach, and then of course he would recall the request for her hand.

Mr. Seth Severance was greatly disappointed, but he seems likely to survive, as he is more than ever busy in various speculations, perhaps aiming at making $10,000 without an incumbrance. Somehow every body's property seems slipping into his hands,—he has deed on deed, mortgage on mortgage—his liquor trade helping him to many of them, I am sorry to acknowledge.

Corbin M. Crafts, Esq., is a withered, cadaverous-looking man, whose appearance is suggestive of poor, spare diet, uncomfortable rooms and clothing. When asked why he does not get married, as every bachelor must expect to be queried quite often, he replies very sincerely, as he supposes, that he cannot afford it.

"What could I do with a *wife*," shivers Mr. Crafts, "why my bill for firewood alone would be quadrupled. I could not sustain even that expenditure, 'twould'nt be possible, it would break me. Then there'd be the increased outlay for rent. A woman's a woman the world over, making a show is the besetting sin of the sex, and supposing there was a Mrs. Crafts, I could not expect she would do better than the rest. To begin with, she would want a more eligible dwelling. For this I must pay double the rent I now do, and even if she could furnish it to her mind which would be a doubtful case if she attempted it, she would think of some new and very necessary fixture every day. I don't in the least doubt I should have a large bill to pay once or twice a year for painting, papering and whitewashing! Then the lady would doubtless think my wardrobe incomplete, and a round hundred must go for that, when one-fourth the sum would amply suffice. Then there would be the table expenses; I do not suppose we could agree on them. Of course the lady would be extravagant. She would always want butter on the table let the price be ever so high, and we must keep a cow and a horse, and that would sink me entirely. I really do not suppose I should lay up one red cent. There would be the expense too of hired help, and their abominable waste. Then I must always be making ruinous expenditures on Mrs. Crafts' wardrobe, she would'nt be content to dress plainly, no woman is. In fact if I married, I should be in the poor-house before the end of the first year. Nothing could save me."

So poor, lean, desponding Esquire Crafts continues to battle the world alone. He has *himself* to care for, and the man who sets out to maintain himself *simply*, needs to be prudent, *very*.

Of course it is a lone, rickety old house, Mr. Crafts occupies, which can boast only one room in the least degree decent, and that for availability's sake is the lawyer's office.

His aged aunt, rather more shrivelled and wan than himself, cooks his food and does his housework, for the sake of the poor shelter from wind and rain his infirm domicile affords, and manages to support herself otherwise by taking in sewing.

If Mr. Crafts will live for himself, pity he will not subsist comfortably; why can he not get a good house or well repair the old one, and see that his faithful aunt perish not before her time. But he blindly scrimps along, with his treasured thousands in the bank, he that would enjoy a home and its comforts only they cost so much.

But leave we now the half-fed, half sheltered miser, and turn to gaze admiringly on dear, good, excellent uncle Jeff. I mean my old teacher, Mr. Jefferson Walker, A. M., the Principal of our academy.

He is about thirty-five, but he looks quite venerable for that age, being somewhat bald, and the remainder of his flaxen hair almost having the effect of grey. He is the Christian gentleman, scholar, and indefatigable teacher. O how much his pupils owe him for his thorough mode of training.

"Such a treasure ought to be the making of a place!" the few who appreciate him often exclaim. But alas for poor Conway! its eyes are not half open to his excellencies. He is so unassuming, so averse to noise and parade, that the little world of our town conclude for the most part, he is not of much account. If he could only boast and put on consequential airs—be his own trumpeter, perpetrating self-puffing advertisements; and display his wares more obtrusively, the good people would be filled with admiration. "It beats all! What a great man we've got among us! Great genius!"

But sensitive, refined Mr. Walker can never stoop to win favor by doing things unbecoming and repulsive in the eyes of his nicely balanced judgment. He must at times be conscious of his superiority as an instructor, but let another and not thine own lips praise thee, is his maxim notwithstanding.

Quiet, unpretending, discriminating and keenly alive to the slights of an unappreciative community, Mr. Walker winds the "even tenor of his way," without remark. He is somewhat like our good old pastor, Dr. Bellamy, in his reserve and diffidence, it may be he imbibed these qualities from him, as he has been much in his society, and fitted for college in his study.

Like begets like; he is modest and afraid of people, they in their turn are afraid of him, and misname his diffidence pride, and his reserve haughtiness, when never was there a man more free from the shadow of either. But although it is Mr. Walker's misfortune not to be rightly estimated, yet he is highly respected by many; people fear to approach him, they cannot be familiar with him, they complain he keeps them at such a distance. Indeed the individual cannot be found in the parish (aside from Mr. Squibs, perhaps,) who has the hardihood to ask him why he does not get married; and judging from the oft-allusion to it, it is a question they would admire to have settled. But it is of necessity involved in much obscurity. We are left to grope and wander in the wide field of conjecture.

We school girls are deeply interested in the matter. Indeed how can we help feeling a friendly concern for our dear teacher's welfare? And often we've revolved the subject, "noon times" when we carried our dinners and stayed at the Academy. The principle, "a cat may look upon a king," we've extended a little, and have tried to enlighten ourselves in regard to his affairs, and although we hav'nt arrived at positive knowledge, yet we flatter ourselves we've approximated into the immediate neighborhood of it, by a process of shrewd and well-advised guessing.

Our unanimous opinion is, that the great difficulty in his way is introducing the subject. We guess he is by far too sensitive to come to the point. How unfortunate he cannot borrow one-hundredth part the facility of directness and expression our good Westopher possesses, just to use for one occasion. It might happily effect him for life.

Westopher, by the way, I have just discovered, has the sympathy, not effrontery, to talk quite freely with our excellent uncle J., about the great subject that so fully interests his own mind.

"I s'po-s'pose its' a ma-man's duty to git married," says Westopher, rather interrogatively.

"Well, Westopher, what makes you think so?" asks staid Mr. Walker, with a somewhat comic smile.

"Wy, wy," replies Westopher, "sin-sin-single man ain't no more use, use, than half a pair of scissors, they say. Je-jest fit to scra-scrape trencher."

"Ah Westopher," rejoins Mr. Walker, "that's rather a hard view of the case."

"I ge-ge-guess it's true," says Westopher, "aint it?"

"Perhaps so, sometimes," replies Mr. Walker, much amused.

"I spo-spo-spose you an' I aint of much use," pursued Westopher.

"Well, perhaps not," rejoined Mr. Walker.

"I ge-ge-guess we should'nt be missed much, if we did die," said Westopher.

"I fear not," replied Mr. Walker.

"Cau-cau-cause ye see there aint no hum nor wi-wi-wife to miss us," added Westopher.

Mr. Walker was silent, and Westopher continued.

"Wha-wha-what 'll you ta-ta-take to git me a wi-wi-wife?"

Mr. Walker laughingly asked what it would be worth.

"I ge-ge-guess," replied Westopher, "one good tur-turn deserves another. If you'll get me good wi-wi-wife, I'll pay you in same coin, git-git you one."

Mr. Walker laughed merrily, and made answer,—"Well, well, Westopher, I'll think of it. But I'm afraid I should make poor headway. It's my opinion with your ready skill and long practice you'd manage your own case best."

"Thin-think so?" was the reply, "well, well, I ge-ge-guess I shall keep tryin' then," and grasping his cane, Westopher hobbled off.

I have many pleasant reminiscences I would like to relate illustrating interesting traits in Mr. Walker's character, but one must suffice.

He had been some time the *Principal* of our academy, and was supposed to be a Christian, although not a professor of religion, but had never had prayer in his school at the opening or closing of the exercises.

Some of his pupils noticed that he was unusually ill at ease, evidently something troubled him, and he grew worse and worse in this mental disquiet, from day to day. What could be the matter? Had we done any thing to wound his feelings? O that we knew, how gladly would we make amends. At length the crisis came. One afternoon at the hour of dismission, Mr. Walker paced the floor seemingly in great agitation. We had arranged our desks and sat wonderingly waiting for the word of dismissal, but still he paced the room, his countenance working with strong emotion. We were breathlessly still, hushed in anxious suspense.

At length he took his seat in his desk and in a voice tremulous with intense feeling told us that he was dissatisfied with the manner in which he had conducted his school, and could go no farther without changing his course.

"I can teach no longer until I go to a Divine Source for assistance. *Let us pray!*" And kneeling before his astonished school our beloved teacher gave utterance to his overflowing soul in fervent prayer. It was a thrilling moment, and with the most vivid emotion we weighed each wondrous word.

That was an era in the Conway Academy. From that time Mr. Walker exerted a silent but all-pervading religious influence. His pupils were more docile and studious, and his face was more placid and sunny. The smile of Heaven was on him. "In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths," was verified to him. His scholars too shared richly in the blessing, and from time to time numbers were hopefully converted.

A straight-forward, decided course in religion alone can make one happy; this was illustrated in Mr. Walker's case. He was less reserved than formerly, and yet preserved his self-respect. It was delightful to have the stern-browed taciturn man, relax his features, be at ease and actually join us in our plays.

We young ladies have picked out Miss Martha Hammond, his assistant teacher, as a fit wife for him, if only she strikes his fancy and judgment as *the one*, and if she will consent to love him. But here we are in some trouble again, for she is so indifferent to matrimony, and he is a man of so few words, and has so little to say in his own favor, if she did not at once assent to a supposed proposition with a ready smile, we fear his shrinking heart would give out.

We are benevolently disposed, we girls, Emma Hartley, Ann Eliza Ponsby and the rest of us, and it's natural we should feel interested in having our excellent teacher well settled in life, and we all stand ready to give him a helping hand.

We've often wished it were proper for us to ask Miss Martha if she would have Mr. Walker. If it were so we'd broach the matter, a good strong commit te of us, and we would'nt ask nothing for our trouble. We'd do it gratis, and thank you too, uncle J., if you'd only commission us.

And if Miss Martha replied she was not fully prepared to answer so important a question, would'nt we do up the pleading, like good, efficient proxies. We'd state his case, the imperative necessity of immediate attention to it. We'd paint the likeness of our teacher in all his varied excellence of heart and head. It should be true to nature, and how attractive, if just like him!

If Miss Martha could withstand our painting and petition she is cast-iron and not feminine at heart. But she could not, of course she could not.

I wonder when Mr. Walker will entrust us with this business. As ever, JENNY.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—You will do me a favor and possibly much oblige, at least some few of your readers by giving me a small space in your excellent paper, which I have read with deep interest for many years.

Among other things, I wish to invite the attention, particularly of those afflicted with pulmonary disease to the *health of Minnesota*. I do this the more readily because from sad experience among dear friends, I know that consumption is one of the scourges of New England, while fever and ague, and bilious fevers in their worst forms are the scourges of New York, and especially of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and Illinois. Throughout New England your east winds are very prevalent, the weather, especially during winter and spring excessively changeable, attended with snow, sleet, rain and mud without measure, while your atmosphere is exceedingly *damp* and *chilly*, penetrating with its shivering coldness the lungs and the very marrow of your bones. The same is true of the Western States mentioned above, except that the east winds are less chilly and severe, but the atmosphere is more impure being extensively loaded with that deadly miasma, which arises from vegetable decomposition upon those broad intervals, after they have been overflowed, which frequently occurs.

Our atmosphere, soil and seasons, are very unlike here in Minnesota, to any thing which I have ever seen upon the Atlantic slope or in the great central valley of our country.

Our winters, which are the dread of many who contemplate emigrating to this Territory, are exceedingly pleasant. Nothing can be more so in the form of winter. Our "Indian Summer," as though defying the power of the northern blast, holds an undisputed sway until about the first of November and then the transition from autumn to winter is exceedingly short. About the middle of November the ground is frozen and the snow is gently falling. From that time until about the middle of March the ground remains frozen and the earth clad in her cold winding sheet. During all this time, we generally have the best of sleighing, while all the streams are firmly sealed in their icy embrace, giving the teamster, the wayfaring man and parties of pleasure the greatest possible opportunity for wintry locomotion in the pursuit of their varied wishes. We know nothing here of the "January thaw," which is often so destructive to mill property in the eastern and middle States. If discovered at all, its only influence is to settle our snow, which is generally from one to three feet deep, and increase the excellence of our sleighing.

In New England you generally during the winter have more snow than we do. Yours comes in storms, with all the fury that Boreas can send it, and pile it into mountain drifts. Ours descends more like the dew, and is seldom thrown but slightly into heaps, for we have very much less wind here than you do. Our coldest days are the stillest. The mornings when our mercury falls the lowest the columns of smoke from our chimnies are perpendicular as Bunker Hill Monument. Hence one reason why we can endure a greater degree of cold here than you can. I have known a company of surveyors to do a good day's work upon the prairie when the mercury was 30 degrees below zero, and have myself been out for six hours travelling when the mercury was 20 degrees below zero without experiencing any inconvenience from cold. But these extremes are seldom witnessed. In short, the characteristics of our winter are these. An exceedingly *dry*, tolerably cold, and peculiarly bracing atmosphere, with but few changes. But little wind compaiatively, much clear sunshine, no rain, no mud, and from three to four and a half months sleighing.

Now, Messrs. Editors, suppose you Bostonians could have one of our St. Paul winters? For at least four months you have in your streets as perfect a snow path as God and man can manufacture. And then the boys, the girls, the sleds, the skates, the cutters, the merry bells,—but why enumerate? Your imaginations readily grasp the exhilarating and healthful consequences. And then also the soles of your boots not once soiled with mud, not a drop of rain once falls upon your path, and you breathe nothing but the pure, cold, invigorating north western breeze, not once inhaling that damp, cold, chilly atmosphere, which to thousands is sure death. Now how many think you would die with consumption or bronchitis during such a winter? Among us the cases are exceedingly few.

After seeing several surprisingly favorable changes in those who had a strong predisposition to consumption, if they were not already sinking with it, I can fully recommend this territory as an asylum to those similarly afflicted. I am sure that many would experience a special advantage from it, and find their health and energies greatly invigorated by a residence here.

Our soil is excellent and easily cultivated, producing, in as great abundance as New York and Ohio, wheat, corn and every other production of the farm.

Our territory is filling up with surprising rapidity, principally from New England and New York. Of course our population is of the very best character. We shall this year receive an accession probably of 8000 or 10,000. A fair proportion of these emigrants are pious, and we are grouping them together as fast as possible into churches and preaching to them Christ crucified.

Excuse all errors, for though I date this at home, that my correspondence may not be misguided, I am writing more than 100 miles from it, in the garret of a log cabin, with a chest for my desk and a candle-box for my seat. I am upon one of my long missionary tours. Yours fraternally,

St. Paul, Min. Ter., Aug. 20, 1854. T. R. C.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

THERMOMETER MAKING.

KENDALL'S THERMOMETERS.

THE Thermometer, fifty years ago a comparatively costly instrument, found only in the possession of students of natural science, and here and there of some intelligent or curious gentlemen of means, has now come to have a place in almost every household; so that the principles of its construction and the accuracy of manufacture are matters of interest to the whole community.

The indications of the common thermometers depend upon the fact that all liquids in *changing their temperature* undergo a *change of volume* or bulk; it being the general law that they expand with an increase of temperature, and contract with its diminution. And with fluids which undergo equal expansion by equal increments of heat, if their expansion or contraction can be accurately *measured*, that measurement is also an exact expression of the degree of change in their temperature.

But with slight changes of temperature, the alteration in volume is so small as to be wholly imperceptible in ordinary vessels. Alcohol, for example, in being heated one degree of Fahrenheit, expands less than one sixteen-hundredth of its whole volume; and mercury, (quicksilver,) expands less than one-sixth as much as alcohol, or about one ten-thousandth of its volume for each degree. But if a vessel, a small vial for instance, should be constructed with an exceedingly slender neck, so small that an inch in depth of the vial would contain a *thousand times* as much liquid as an inch of the neck, any liquid filling such a vial into the neck, if expanded would be driven along the neck a thousand times as far as the same expansion would extend it in the body of the vial; and thus an expansion otherwise wholly invisible to the human eye, would be exposed to distinct observation. Such a vessel adequately filled and furnished with some means of measuring the expansion into the neck, is a thermometer. It is well known that the usual instrument is formed by blowing a small thin ball upon the extremity of a thick glass tube, having a very small calibre. It may be filled with any uniformly expansible *fluid*; but mercury and alcohol are the only two much used.

Mercury has the special advantages of being very uniformly expansible,—of not adhering to the tube, and of enduring a greater range of temperature than any other liquid before it is solidified by cold on the one hand or converted into vapor by heat on the other. It freezes at forty degrees below zero, and boils at about six hundred and sixty, a temperature considerably hotter than the melting point of lead.

Alcohol, (usually *colored*, to render it more easily visible,) is employed principally in the thermometers used to measure very low temperatures, because it has never yet been solidified or frozen by any known cold.

Alcohol thermometers were used for determining from day to day, the intense natural cold encountered by Capt. Parry in his arctic voyages and explorations, when mercury was as solid as lead. Alcohol is indeed well adapted to the measurement of any degree of heat which does not exceed the natural temperature of the atmosphere.

As there is no known *beginning or end* of temperature, it becomes necessary in applying a scale to measure it, to *assume* certain *starting points*, from which to reckon.

By the universal agreement of scientific men, the freezing and the boiling of *pure water* are taken for this purpose. The former temperature, if measured by pure snow or pulverized ice in the act of thawing, is always uniform. The boiling temperature is much more liable to variation, because it is affected by several influences, but especially by the degree of atmospheric pressure. The greater this pressure, the higher the temperature necessary to produce boiling; and under the exhausted receiver of the air pump, water boils below blood heat. Water boiling in a valley is about one degree hotter than that boiling at the same time on any neighboring altitude five hundred feet higher; and on the most elevated mountain summits, boiling water is not hot enough to cook.

But the boiling temperature of pure water in rough metalic vessels is always the same, for the same degree of atmospheric pressure, as indicated by the barometer. As the preliminary, therefore, of graduating a lot of thermometers which have been properly filled and sealed, they are taken at a time when the barometer stands at *thirty inches*; and the bulbs being then plunged into pure boiling water in a metalic vessel, the point to which the mercury ascends is marked on each tube, as the boiling point. They are then transferred to melting snow or ice, and again the point to which the mercury descends is marked as the freezing point.

The scale is then formed by dividing the space between boiling and freezing, into some specified number of equal degrees, agreed upon as convenient.

On the *Centigrade* scale used in France and most of continental Europe, this space is divided into one hundred parts; the extremities of the scale outside this space, being filled of course, with divisions of the same size. The degrees are then numbered both ways from freezing, which is therefore marked 0.

In England and the United States, Fahrenheit's scale is mostly used, which makes one hundred and eighty degrees between freezing and boiling. But at the early period when this scale was formed, it was supposed that the lowest possible temperature was that produced by mixing snow and fine salt. Fahrenheit, therefore, plunged his bulb into this mixture, when the mercury sunk below the freezing point thirty-two one hundred-eightieths of the distance between *that* and the boiling point. This lowest point was therefore marked as 0, and beginning to count upwards from this, on a scale of equal parts, freezing became thirty-two, and boiling (one hundred and eighty higher,) 212.

We have spoken of scales *of equal parts*. The real object of course is to indicate the actual changes of temperature by marking *equal increments or decrements* in the volume of the mercury or the fluid used. But just here, precisely, occurs the greatest practical difficulty, which is experienced in making accurate thermometers.

Tubes for thermometers are drawn at the glass houses, from ten to twenty *feet* long, and then broken up into lengths suitable for use; and the glass is very liable from being unequally cooled, to be drawn smaller in some parts than others, so that it is rare to find a thermometer tube of the same size from end to end. And the same quantity of fluid passing along the calibre where it is *large*, will occupy a *shorter space* than when it is smaller. On such a tube *equal divisions* of a scale will include *unequal portions* of fluids, and will, therefore, fail to indicate truly any actual change of volume, and the corresponding change of temperature. Yet, in the ordinary process of manufacture, the scales are graduated into *equal parts*; of course without reference to inequalities in the calibre. Hence, if a dozen thermometers from almost any manufactory, either English or American, be hung up in the same place it is rare that any two of them will indicate the same temperature; their disagreement often, amounting to from one to three degrees, and sometimes much more.

The thermometers manufactured by the Brothers Kendall, so far as we are aware, are the only ones graduated by an instrument which *varies the degrees* to correspond *to the inequalities* of the calibre.

In the year 1818, the late Thomas Kendall, then a resident at Milbury, Mass., and in such slender health as compelled him to desist from heavy labor conceived the idea that he might possibly make some thermometers; though utterly unacquainted at that time with the practical details of the work, and with slight knowledge of the theory of their construction.

After meeting a repulse from Mr. Poole, of Boston, then, we believe, the only man in Massachusetts who manufactured a few thermometers at four or five times their present price, he procured some tubes elsewhere, and commenced his wholly untaught experiments.

The history of these efforts would of itself, make a most interesting article. In a word, with true Yankee perseverance, *he succeeded*; mastered the whole theory of the subject, and invented, and with his sons, gradually perfected the instrument to which we have referred.

This was never exhibited to any manufacturers out of his family, nor ever patented. But with the utmost courtesy it was shown, and its simple working explained to scientific men. We recollect hearing the late Prof. Eaton, of the Rensellear Institute, Troy, about the year 1825, assert the truly mathematical character of Mr. K.'s graduating process, and pronounce his thermometers more accurate than any others with which he was acquainted. The same testimony was borne about that period by Silliman's American Journal of Science and Art.

The sons, at New Lebanon, N. Y., are Mr, K.'s successors in the manufacture, and by the testimony of our present scientific institutions, maintain the same relative superiority in their instruments. Several of their larger thermometers were lately forwarded to the National Smithsonian Institute at Washington, the highest scientific authority in this country, and were pronounced by the Professors to be uncommonly accurate.

Without any previous acquaintance with these gentlemen, we had lately the pleasure of a very courteous reception at their works, and inspection of their graduating and other processes. They finish about one hundred dozen thermometers in a week; and we notice on their card a list of about sixty of the best business references in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, &c. F. A. W.

LIVING WITHIN MEANS.

THE present financial embarrassments of the country, and the frequent failures of business men reputed wealthy, give new force to the homely counsel, *Live within your means.* This duty is still more strongly urged by the late prominent cases of dishonesty which have so far aggravated the general pecuniary distress. The habit of living always within one's means, of promptly discharging every obligation for necessary expenses, is an important safeguard against dishonesty. The aristocratic and dominant influence of wealth in our large cities has a baleful effect upon all classes of society. Habits of extravagance are contagious, and every body lives for outward show. The competition of society in New York is the competition of extravagance. To have a finer house or costlier furniture; to keep a more showy establishment; to give a more brilliant entertainment; to use more gas-light in a day party, or more candles in an evening one; to go beyond all precedent in superfluities—*this* is the ambition of the rich. And the very rich excite the envy of the less rich, and the less rich stimulate those of moderate income, and these again provoke beginners; and so from the highest to the lowest, it is one career of fast driving over the same course. One can not bear to be outdone by a neighbor or acquaintance; to go to parties more stylish than he gives; to visit houses better furnished than his own; and therefore he must afford the same, or must *leave* the same, whether he can afford it or no. With some the love of display is a constitutional infirmity; others court the reputation of style and of generous living; and extravagance in living often quickens invention as to the means of living at the expense of honesty.

To drive a fast horse and to give a brilliant military pic-nic may be well enough in its way; but to pay for this by selling bonded sugar and cotton, and then setting the store on fire to conceal the fraud, is not so well. That is neither good tactics nor good morals. To speculate in stocks, so as to make money rapidly, and thus to rise in the opinion of one's friends, may be well enough in its place; but to do this by borrowing money of an employer without his permission, and then to rob his iron safe in order to pay back what has been already plundered from his bank account, is neither good financiering nor good morals.

The temptation to such crimes arises from the extravagant habits of the city with respect to dress, furniture, and living. Wealth is here used for *show* more than in any other city of the world. The effect of show is studied in business, in buildings, in furniture, in dress, in every thing that money can procure. Where the English study comfort, and the French elegance, we study effect—mere show; for the show of wealth is taken for the substance, and as we have said, wealth is the passport of society. Now it is not enough to say that this is in bad taste—though this ought to condemn it—but it is bad morality also.

Extravagance is the parent of fraud; and the example of employers in extravagant living has a deteriorating influence upon the morality of those in their employment. Young men are tempted to extravagance in dress; and instead of husbanding their resources for the future, they often run into debt, or overdraw their accounts to meet present excesses, and thus are tempted to fraud. Wives and daughters, by a love of display, or through envy of their neighbors, urge husbands and fathers to habits of extravagance that soon bring before them the alternative of bankruptcy or fraud. The safeguard here is to live strictly within your income. No matter if you can not vie with your neighbor—you are an honest man. No matter if you do without luxuries, and make no show—you are an *honest* man. No matter if your furniture is less costly, and your equipage less brilliant than those of the *ton*—you are an honest man. No matter if you give no grand parties—you are an honest man. No matter if your daughters' names do not figure in some low newspaper account of a fancy ball at Newport—you are an honest man. Many a man would have been saved from fraud by adhering to this simple rule, *to live by calculation upon his actual income.*

If at the rates of city life you find this impracticable, then go where it is practicable. The city is overcrowded; and why should you deny yourself all comfort and enjoyment in life, and run the risk of debt and of dishonesty for the remote chance of success amid such crushing competition, when in your native village, or in some new town at the West, or driving the ploughshare over the broad free prairie, you may earn an honest though moderate livelihood, and be respectable and respected to the end of your days? Not every man can succeed in the city; hardly one in ten of the young men will succeed; and it is better for many to go into the country and live by their hands, than to try to live here by their wits, under the constant pressure of temptation and dishonesty.—*Independent.*

RELIABILITY; OR, PROMISING AND NOT PERFORMING.

"What he says you may believe,
And pawn your soul upon it."

THERE are many individuals in society who can never be depended upon. They are "good, easy souls," according to the general understanding, and are ever ready to make promises. But, performance with them is quite a different affair. They are uncertain, vacillating, and altogether unreliable. A sad system, and one that is apt to get them into many difficulties. Too much importance cannot be attached to reliability. It is a priceless quality. It may be

ber dead or wounded! The bleeding, mangled bodies and sobs of the dying rendered the whole scene awfully solemn and impressive.

The storm it seemed, had blown from the west, and taken the roof, rafters, and all eastward so that it fell clear of the house, and broke in some small houses near by. A good portion of the eastern wall above the second floor fell on the east side of the building, while the corresponding portion of the western wall fell on the middle of the second floor, and crushed down the floor on the northern part entirely from side to side for about ten feet in width, and breaking down the middle row of joists and the western row so that the middle of the room was the most fatal part. A little way in front of the pulpit were two pillars supporting the beam on which the joists rested. They remained sound so that though some of the joists above the pulpit were partially broken, yet only the plastering fell on the head of him in the sacred desk, and to the left of the pulpit or in the southeast corner of the room, even the plastering remained unbroken.

A sad affliction has fallen upon the city, and especially upon the church worshipping where are the ruins.

Almost every house had some dead in it, and one four,—a mother, a daughter eighteen years of age, a son ten, and a daughter some three years old. The city is moved and sympathizes deeply with the bereaved. Yet hope is mingled with the sorrow, for almost all except the young children who were thus suddenly called to eternity, were professors of religion. On Monday, a concourse of several thousands assembled in the yard of the First Presbyterian church to testify their sympathy and kind feeling to those on whom the hand of God had fallen so heavily. The funeral exercises of a large number of the deceased were then performed.

All the circumstances are impressive—'Twas God who did it, it was on God's day, it was in God,s house, and it fell mainly on God's people.

It will be well with us if we can ascertain his will respecting us in the matter and do it, for fear that a visitation more terrible overtake us. And we think well of the suggestion of one of the pastors of the city —that a day of fasting and prayer be appointed in view of so uncommon an affliction, so that God may have mercy and show us what he would have us do, and give us grace to perform it.

Watchman & Reflector.

BOSTON, THURSDAY, SEPT. 14, 1854.

CLAIMS OF THEOLOGICAL EDUCATION.

The fact, we suppose to be conceded, that theological education is a thing to be desired. At the same time we meet with more or less variety of opinion, both as to the measure of its importance, and the extent to which it should be carried. This diversity has not been lessened it is to be feared, by the discussions of the last few years. Taking the country as a whole, so great is the demand for ministers of Christ compared with the actual supply, we cannot wonder that earnest, practical men should exhibit impatience under the requirement for a three years' course of training, superadded to that of the school, the academy, and the college. They ask for systems of preparation for the sacred office, that shall work with greater promptitude, and as they think, with greater efficiency.

It admits of a question whether there is not a failure here of mutual understanding between those whose views seem to clash, and so a consequent failure to grasp intelligently the bearings of a subject so practically momentous. Those who think the present course at our highest theological seminaries too exacting and rigid, come short, it would seem, of comprehending their intent and the real views of those engaged in conducting them—both the boards of trustees and of instruction. We have never heard them strenuously maintain that *all* candidates for the ministry must pass through one prescribed course. So far as our own example as a denomination may be quoted in this matter, this requirement—as instances enough might be cited to prove—has never yet been made. The leaders in the work of theological education among us—both the dead and the living—felt that the growth of intelligence in the community as well as the demands of the case, required of us as a people that we should meet our share of this necessity. Their conviction sustained widely by the intelligent sense of their brethren, was that our ministry must fall behind the age instead of being able to cope with its many sided claims,—and we must lose the efficiency which had marked us in a more normal condition of things,—unless we raise an educational standard that shall serve to stimulate those preparing for the pastorate, to study to show themselves approved unto God, and workmen that need not be ashamed. Long before any movement of the kind was observed among us, the Presbyterians had their well established "school of the prophets," at Princeton, and the Congregationalists theirs at Andover. And since our first experiments were made at Newton and at Hamilton, these institutions have come into existence in all parts of the land. Other denominations of Christians have followed the same example, incited by like views and a similar feeling of necessity. Last of all and within a very few years, our Methodist brethren have planted in New England their theological seminary, and so well is the experiment succeeding, even under their itinerant and changing system, that they have just resolved upon a kindred institution for the northwest, to be located at Chicago. We refer to these facts to show that the conviction of want in regard to theological education has been fast and widely growing through our country, until it now pervades every recognized denomination of Christians, excepting, of course, fragmentary bodies that are opposed alike to it, to the cause of missions, to Sabbath schools, and to all enlightened progress and piety.

Meantime, an examination will show that education in the community has been rapidly advancing. Compare in this matter the school system of Massachusetts to-day with the same twenty-five years ago, and in a qualified sense, do the same of other States. Observe the rise of our normal and high schools, our academies, female seminaries, our schools of medicine and of law, our colleges and universities, our institutes and lyceums, our courses of scientific lectures; the advance of book making and of the press, the application of science to agriculture and mechanics as well as to art. Who, as he engages himself in the survey and the review, can, for a moment doubt the fact of a wonderful advance? As he sees this fact, he must at the same time be assurred that so pervasive and widening intelligence renders imperative the demand for a ministry educated to a high point of attainment. In no other way can we hold ourselves in sympathy with men of other professions and callings, and cause religion in the person of her teachers to be respected. Why is not a school of theology just as much a demand of the times as one of medicine or of law? We cannot see. There are good physicians and good lawyers who have never been in those schools, as there are good ministers who never graduated at a theological seminary. But we submit whether there is not a necessity for the facilities which the one affords as well as the other; and whether the ministry may not be expected to sink below the age, and wane in their efficiency, if such facilities are not amply provided for those who can enjoy them?

UNBELIEF TESTIFYING TO THE TRUTH.

Modern infidelity is not without its uses. The providence of God which constrains even the wrath of man to praise Him, extracts from the vagaries of unbelief striking testimony to "the truth as it is in Jesus." The water lily, with its virgin robe of whiteness, springs up from slime and mud; and the truth oftentimes emerges from the low swamps of skepticism and error with greater purity and more winning graces. The rationalists of Germany while rejecting the Bible, or undermining its authority, or frittering away its truths, have confessed with singular unanimity, that it teaches plainly the great system of doctrines, known as evangelical; and that one who accepts the Bible as an ultimate standard of faith, cannot, without violence, reject these doctrines.

The new school of infidelity in England, which professes to rise above the Bible, and penetrate with larger insight and riper judgment into the realms of truth, unites in the same candid testimony. It concedes all that orthodox divines claim in the interpretation of the Scriptures, and asserts that ingenuous minds, receiving the Bible as an infallible authority must receive three doctrines. An able writer in the last Westminster Review, while renouncing Christianity as an absolute religion, pointedly asserts that both the Bible and human nature teach the necessity of a vicarious atonement. He says, "At the time of Christ's coming the whole sacerdotal religion of the world was based on the idea of a piacular intercourse with Deity. The belief was all pervading: it affected Jew and Gentile alike. When Christ,s death emerges into the light of history, it comes to us in the apostolic records invested most distinctly with expiatory associations."

HONORARY DEGREES.

At this season of the year sundry of our contemporaries are wont to be much troubled in mind on the subject of honorary degrees. We have nothing to say for or against them just now, but we are anxious to disabuse the minds of any of our readers who may have thought that there is any peculiar scandal attaching to our American colleges on the score of an indiscriminate bestowal of their honors. It seems to be thought by some that in foreign countries academic distinctions have a significance unknown here. This notion is fostered by the sneers of Englishmen and Scotchmen at American doctorates. But if such titles are recklessly bestowed among us, we have it for our comfort that herein we do but follow the most venerable British precedents.

The universities of Oxford and Cambridge have for some centuries conferred doctorates in divinity and law as of course, in the same manner as in the arts. A Master of Arts may, by the university statutes become in succession B. D. and D. D., as naturally as the B. A. flowers into the M. A. Hence we read in English biographies that their subjects in such and such a year took *their* degrees of D. D. and LL. D., implying that it was a matter of common right. If degrees in the arts were limited to the deserving, these higher titles would at least convey some assurance of scholarship, however little talent or character they might shew. But in fact the examinations for B. A. and M. A. are so superficial as to prove nothing at all. Lord Eldon tells us how he became B. A. He was examined in Hebrew and in History, thus: "What is Hebrew for the place of a skull?" "Golgotha." "Who founded the university of Oxford?" "King Alfred," he replied, "though I believe," he characteristically adds in relating the story, "there is some *doubt* on that point,"—his lordship being given to doubting everything except his own immaculate integrity, and his absolute duty to George the Third. "Very well, sir, you are qualified for your degree." There has been much high scholarship at Oxford, but it is not required as a qualification for the baccalaureate; and having commenced at that grade, the candidate may proceed to the highest, unless he is stopped by "collapse of the pocket." For in England degrees cost money. No man can be a D. D. without paying fees to the amount of two hundred dollars. Archbishop Whately, as appears by the report of the late commision on the universities, declares that he knows not what an Oxford man could answer, if he were asked whether the degree of M. A. and those in Law in Divinity "do not convey, at least to *some* of our countrymen, some notion of merit or proficiency, more or less, of some kind? and whether any such belief is not *wholly* groundless?"

It is scarcely necessary to add, that in every grade of clerical dignity in England, as also in the peerage of the realm, and in the bar, doctors swarm. Rectors, prependaries, deans, archdeacons, bishops, (of course), barristers, peers and the sons of peers, knights and esquires, are doctorated by the thousand. No reader of "Ten Thousand a Year" can have forgotten "the right honorable Augustus Frederic William Plantagenet Fitz Urse, Earl of Dreddlington, &c., &c., LL. D., D. C. L., F. R. S.," or the Reverend *Doctor* Tatham, Vicar of Yatton. The mistake, in either country, is on the part of those who imagine, as Archbishop Whately suggests, that the degree conferred supposes the recipient to possess "merit or proficiency, more or less, of some kind." And on the whole, we incline to think that American honorary degrees are worth quite as much as those of any other country, unless Germany be an exception, of which we cannot at present judge. They are given in most cases to men who have achieved some measure of professional or literary success, or done some service to the church or the community,—not greater, perhaps, then may have been rendered by hundreds of others, but still real and recognizable. There are two abuses which need correction, and which will find a remedy in time, since both spring mainly from a want of independence and self-respect in boards of trustees. One is, the yielding of degrees to solicitation; the other, conferring them as bribes for influence and aid to an ill-endowed and struggling institution. When we see a "university" making almost as many *doctors* in a year, as it has graduates, the act is easily interpreted. We have in mind a college founded more than half a century ago, and now among our most respectable institutions, the charter of which prohibited the conferring of any degrees except in the arts, during the first seven years of its existence,—a piece of legislative wisdom that, if imitated, would have done good in more States than one.

BAPTISTS IN NORTH AMERICA.

We have referred to the appearance of the Baptist Almanac for 1855. The statistical returns from the churches are for 1853, as far as they could be procured, and are somewhat incomplete. The following table gives the returns as reported in the Almanac:

	Churches.	Min.	Bap.	Members.
Alabama,	594	317	4,368	44,962
Arkansas,	141	90	644	5,155
California,	17	12	35	370
Connecticut,	113	121	574	16,486
Florida,	77	37	305	2,826
Georgia,	937	506	6,067	70,869
Illinois,	407	322	2,494	22,275
Indiana,	479	254	2,260	23,256
Indian Territory,	33	30	164	2,800
Iowa,	65	36	299	2,385
Kentucky,	832	407	6,106	72,777
Louisiana,	143	64	594	5,328
Maine,	291	196	738	19,862
Maryland,	30	25	162	2,623
Massachusetts,	252	262	902	32,124
Michigan,	175	118	562	9,756
Minnesota,	6	3	27	170
Mississippi,	528	281	3,940	34,270
Missouri,	465	268	2,643	25,387
New Hampshire,	96	70	345	8,376
New Jersey,	106	108	603	13,617
New York,	824	779	5,102	87,008
North Carolina,	633	315	4,105	46,251
Ohio,	424	286	1,937	24,034
Oregon,	13	14	14	245
Pennsylvania,	340	231	2,611	32,000
Rhode Island,	53	57	109	7,559
South Carolina,	445	248	3,523	47,295
Tennessee,	540	375	4,033	38,550
Texas,	203	111	708	7,006
Vermont,	110	74	176	7,751
Virginia,	608	342	4,424	88,779
Wisconsin,	117	84	246	4,722
Welsh ch'chs,*	34	22	——	1,600
Total U. S.,	10,131	6,475	60,820	808,754
British Prov.,*	335	200	1,250	25,000
West Indies,	110	125	1,200	35,450
Total of Regular Baptists,				
N. A.,	10,576	6,800	6,427	869,204
Anti-mission*	1,720	825	1,500	5,800
Freewill,*	1,173	——	——	51,775
General,*	17	15	——	2,189
Seventh-day,*	71	77	——	6,351
Tunkers.*	150	200	——	8,000
Ch'h of God,*	274	131	——	13,500
Reformers,*	——	——	——	225,000

Those with an asterisk are estimated from partial returns. The anti-mission Baptists abound principally in the South and West. In Virginia they number 5,000, in Georgia 12,000, in Tennessee, 10,000. The Religious Herald states that in estimating the aggregate number of Baptists in the southern States, they are generally included, and hence our numbers in some instances appear much larger than in the above table. In Virginia are several churches connected with associations out of the State, and some unassociated. The Herald thinks the aggregate, in that State, including the Anti-mission, is over 96,000.

The Herald further remarks that the aggregate of Regular Baptists is much less than our real strength. We may safely add 31,000 to the above list, making the Regular Baptists not less than 900,000. There has been a decrease since 1840, in New Hampshire, Maine, Vermont, and New York; and a very limited increase in Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Ohio, Connecticut, and Pennsylvania. The increase has been principally in the South, South-west, a few of the Western, and in the new States.

It will be seen from the above table that Maine has one hundred more churches than ministers, New Hampshire sixteen, Vermont thirty-six, while in Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode-Island there are a few more ministers than churches. The disparity in New York is small. In the great States of Ohio and Pennsylvania, it is considerably larger, reaching in the former over one hundred and thirty, and in the latter one hundred. In the South-west and the South the number of the churches as compared with the ministers is much greater. Kentucky, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Virginia, even, have but about an average of two churches to one minister.

COPYRIGHT IN ENGLAND.

English publishers are exulting over a recent decision in the House of Lords, which legalizes freebooting on a liberal scale. This decision rules that copyright, privileges pertain only to native authors, and cannot accrue to foreigners by exclusive arrangements with a publishing house. The title of "native," however, is generously extended to all authors resident in the kingdom at the time of publication, and foreigners may avail themselves of the copyright law, by finding a temporary home in the British Isles. This new interpretation of the statute will give a wonderful stimulus to the book trade, and leading publishers are already announcing cheap editions of American works, such as Irving's and Prescott's, Longfellow's and Mrs. Stowe's. The monopoly of these favorite authors is ended, and they must venture upon a seavoyage to restore health to their wasted purses.

We conjecture that the courtesies in exercise among the trade in this country are unknown beyond the water, for by tacit consent, priority of announcement secures to publishers here the same exemption from rival editions as is secured by copyright. It seems probable that American authors will become more popular in England than native authors, for while the high prices of English books limit their circulation, the numerous cheap and rival editions of American works will find access to the hovel as well as the palace, and will be read by the plowman and weaver not less than by the noble.

THE COAL CHEAT.

Whatever excuse may be alleged for keeping up the prices of provisions generally, there is none behind which dealers in fuel can hide themselves, except it be the increased cost of labor and of freights. The coal beds of Pennsylvania and of other regions, are inexhaustible. The facilities for working these are increasing with each year. Neither drouth nor mildew can affect supply in this quarter, as they rarely prevent the growth of the oak, the pine, and the maple. The elements of fuel in such a country as ours, always exist in abundance.

It is a shame that should bring crimson to many a cheek that at a time when flour and the indispensables of life are high beyond a precedent, that which God has furnished in the greatest profusion, should have upon it the embargo of the speculator. It is no stern necessity that is doing this thing. It is on the contrary a game to fleece the multitude—grinding hard the poor—that is now being played before the country. We are aware that pretensions are put forth by interested parties that that there is a small supply of coal on hand, and one that is prospectively quite inadequate to meet the demand. Such pleadings are specious, and suited to mislead, at the same time that their end is answered in stimulating the buyer to a prompt purchase. But let no one be hoodwinked, as there is another side. We give below what no one interested in the coal trade has seen fit to lay—among other explanations—before the public. It would appear that shipments of coal, for some time past have threatened to be so large as to reduce the present exorbitant price at which the article is now held. But a combination at head quarters—intended for "the trade" and not caring how much the community is cheated—is formed for defeating this.—The *programme* of such a *coalition* for such an end, is thus shamelessly avowed by the Pottsville Miner's Journal:

"The expediency of suspending shipments for at least one week during the present month is now in agitation among our operators, and the unanimity that prevails among them in favor of that policy, as far as we have been able to learn, proves how easily it could be accomplished. We understand that the object of this proposed movement, which may be considered reliably certain, is to sustain the trade abroad—those who have laid up heavy stocks of coal at high prices and high freights—and at the same time to check certain efforts being made nearer home to reduce prices to a lower figure for the remainder of the season, which would result in serious disasters to the entire trade."

There it is in a nutshell. The business of forwarding coal must be suspended for a whole week, if need be, at a most important season of the year,—miners meanwhile rest on their oars—and all to prevent "serious disasters to the entire trade." Shame!

A LITTLE PENCILLING OF WAR.

The letter of a British seaman in the Baltic fleet addressed to his wife in England, is quoted from a foreign journal by the Living Age. The epistle besides being a marked specimen of skill in description, gives the writer's own experience in a skirmish with the Russians wherein he killed a soldier of the enemy. The picture shows a shading of humanity amid the atrocities of war and is worthy of study. Read and reflect:

"At about five o'clock A. M., a battery opened fire on us, and when the smoke cleared away, we could see the enemy; there appeared to be some hundreds of them on the hill close to the batteries. We sent a broadside of shot and shell amongst them, and kept on our course. They stood to their guns well, though no doubt we did great execution. The firing was kept up briskly, and rifle balls dropped amongst us or whistled past us like hail. It was really wonderful so little damage was done. The balls cut the rigging, and went clean through the ship's side, but God Almighty had our lives in his keeping. I don't think there was a man aboard that knew what fear was. Two of our men were killed, and a few wounded; of course they were soon cleared away below. We still kept up the river, and were followed on the banks by sharp-shooters, who gave us a volley from the woods every now and then, and we scattered shells amongst them whenever we had a chance of doing execution. By-and-bye we touched the ground, and it was then time to think of Rango Roads again. One of the batteries at that time again opened fire on us, but we soon silenced it, and having cut out and taken in tow a Russian barque, we steamed away with her. In going down the river, a small battery again opened fire, and wounded one of our men, whereupon the captain ordered out a boat's crew to go ashore and take the guns. Every man on board volunteered, so the captain picked a crew, and I was sent ashore with the marines. There were regular troops on the bank, who fired on us as we pulled to land, but the broadsides of the Hecla, what with the shell and what with the smoke covered our landing. We dispersed at a few hundred yards' distance from the beach to keep the coast clear whilst the boat's crew made prizes of the guns. The enemy had the advantage of the wood, and also knowing the country well, and a troop of them showed in advance. We were ordered to fire. I took steady aim, and fired on my man at about sixty yards. He fell like a stone. At the same time a broadside from the Hecla went in amongst the trees, and the enemy disappeared, we could scarce tell how. I felt as though I must go up to him, to see whether he was dead or alive. He lay quite still, and I was more afraid of him lying so than when he stood facing me a few minutes before. It's a strange feeling to come over you all at once that you have killed a man. He had unbuttoned his jacket, and was pressing his hand over the front of his chest, where the wound was. He breathed hard, and the blood poured from the wound and also from his mouth every breath he took. His face was white as death, and his eyes looked so big and bright as he turned them and stared at me—I shall never forget it. He was a fine young fellow, not more than five-and-twenty. I went down on my knees beside him, and my breast was so full, as though my own heart would burst. He had a real English face, and did not look like an enemy. What I felt I never can tell, but if my life would have saved his, I believe I should have given it. I laid his head on my knee, and he grasped hold of my hand and tried to speak, but his voice was gone. I could not tell a word he said, and every time he tried to speak the blood poured out so, I know it would soon be over. I am not ashamed to say that I was worse than he, for he never shed a tear, and I couldn't help it. His eyes were closing when a gun was fired from the Hecla to order us aboard, and that roused him. He pointed to the beach, where the boat was just pushing off with the guns which we had taken, and where our marines were waiting to man the second boat, and then he pointed to the wood where the enemy was concealed—poor fellow, he little thought how I had shot him down. I was wondering how I could leave him to die and no one near him, when he had something like a convulsion for a moment, and then his face rolled over, and, without a sigh, he was gone. I trust that the Almighty has received his soul. I laid his head gently down on the grass, and left him. It seemed so strange when I looked at him for the last time; I somehow thought of everything I had heard about the Turks and the Russians, and the rest of them—but all that seemed far off, and the dead man so near! When were joined the ship, we saw eight or ten of the artillery troop come out of the wood and carry the body away, with several others lying on the bank."

This young man—thus "shot down" by one who had never seen him except at the mark for his rifle, and between whom there was no enmity but that created by war among brother men, had, perchance, a doting mother, a father, the love of sisters and the sacred endearments somewhere of home. Affection nursed his infancy, and watched over his juvenile years. As he passed into young manhood, he was pressed into the service of Nicholas; war ensues, and the sequel is told. Who can lift the veil, and say to us, what a fountain of grief was opened when tidings came that he was thus slaughtered, and found thus early a warrier's sepulchre—what scalding tears were shed—what thronging memories of the past came up in agonizing review?

But we may not enlarge. The case is but an illustration of myriads of examples furnished by the gory battlefield. Let not civilized, and especially Christian men lose sight of the unttered woes and criminality of war.

COMMENCEMENT AT BROWN UNIVERSITY.

The eighty-fifth Anniversary of this venerable University opened on the 5th inst., with its inseparable attendants, a clear sky and extreme heat. The Alumni gathered in large numbers, and distinguished strangers mingled with them, attracted by the promise of brilliant intellectual festivities. The reputation of Dr. Park as an accomplished scholar and eloquent orator; the debut of Mr. Curtis in the realm of poesy after gathering brilliant laurels in the lighter walks of literature; and the popularity of Mr. Beecher as an orator for the people, all combined to collect in Providence a great company of intelligent auditors. The spacious house of the First Baptist church was filled to overflowing at 11 o'clock, to listen to the anniversary exercises of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

After prayer by Rev. A. S. Train, of Haverhill, Mass., Dr. Park delivered one of the most admirable addresses to which we have ever listened. It combined diverse and varied excellencies in substance and in form, in thought, expression and delivery; and the vast audience listened spell-bound, almost bewildered by the rapid succession of beauties. Few of his hearers can ever forget the witchery of the occasion; a long life may not be enriched by a second experience of such fascination. The Providence Journal gives a brief outline of the address.

"After a graceful allusion to the design of the founders of the University, under whose auspices the assembly was convened, to make it a school of æsthetic as well as moral culture, Prof. Park announced as the proposition, which he wished to illustrate, that "Taste and Religion are auxiliary to each other." The terms taste and religion he used in their widest signification, the former including not merely outward forms but also spiritual truths which afford noble delight, and the latter including natural as well as revealed religion. With the terms thus explained, the speaker went on to show, that taste and religion are mutual auxiliaries. Without attempting to dwell upon the minor and richly illustrated subdivisions of the discourse, we shall merely mention its principal topics.

The orator exhibited the reciprocal auxiliary influence of religion and taste from such considerations as the following: 1. From the history of both religion and taste. This when rightly read and interpreted clearly shows, that in all rightly acting minds, the æsthetic sense and the virtuous emotions are fitted to aid each other. 2. The nature of the human mind, the union between the sensibilities and powers of the soul, and between their products also, the arts and sciences. 3. The particular resemblance between the laws of our æsthetic and the laws of our religious nature. 4. Religion and taste reciprocally present motives, each to a cultivation of the other. Each gives the mind a high ideal, and stimulates to the attainment of it. 5. Religion and taste become reciprocal auxiliaries by presenting to each other appropriate objects of interest. 6. Taste and religion are rendered mutual aids by their reflecting honor on each other. A virtuous man gains augmented respect by his æsthetic culture, and a man of taste secures the deeper homage by his upright life."

Prof. Park is a native of Providence, and a graduate of the university of the class of 1826. The Poem by G. W. Curtis, of New York, also a son of Providence, fully met the expectations raised by the remarkable success of his brief literary career. After an introduction of singular beauty, be announced as his subject, Association; *its Power and Influence*. The Poem was made up of illustrations of this theme, drawn chiefly from the poet's experience and observation, and while deficient in analytical structure, and in rigid coherence, its freshness and naturalness found ready access to every heart. The graceful ease of delivery gave a double charm to his melodious verse. We give a brief extract from his concluding stanza:

Admonished by Life's fluctuating scene,
Of all he is, and all he might have been,
Man toiling upward on the dizzy track,
Still looks regretful or remorseful back;
Bows his sad head where once he bent the knee,
And kissed the cheek that no more kissed shall be;
Paces the paths, remembering vows that rolled
In burning words from lips forever cold,
As one by one the hopes of Life decay,
And fair illusions slowly fade away,
He finds his restless wanderings all in vain,
And feels his distant pleasures edged with pain.
He only asks that Life's long journey o'er,
His bones may moulder on his native shore,
Taught that, though far the fickle child may roam,
There, where the heart is satisfied, is home.

We could not attend the anniversary exercises of the societies of the undergraduates in the afternoon, and therefore copy the notice from the *Prov. Journal*:

"The orator, Franklin J. Dickman, Esq., of this city, announced as the subject of his discourse, "*Liberal Culture as an Element in Practical Life*." Although a young man but recently graduated from the College, he showed himself entirely familiar with the best modes of thought and expression. His oration, which was beautifully written, was delivered in a manly and graceful style, and was well received by the large and attentive audience.

The Poem was delivered by Wm. M. Rodman, Esq., also of this city. "After modestly speaking of his diffidence in thus appearing before an audience of educated men and scholars, he announced as his subject, *Hope and Memory*, or the controlling influence of the past and future upon the present of human life. The poem had the rare merit of being short, a merit quite uncommon upon such occasions. It was also a natural performance, free from any overstrained efforts at wit on the one hand, and from severe and uncalled for political allusions and radicalisms on the other. Unless we are greatly mistaken, this production will be regarded as one of Mr. Rodman's happiest efforts, and will add to the reputation which he has justly acquired as a self-taught poet."

In the evening Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered a sermon before the Society of Missionary Inquiry, in the First Baptist church. The spacious edifice was crowded to excess. The preacher selected for his text, Matt. 13: 31—33, and announced as his subject, *The Establishment of Christ's Kingdom upon Earth*. God prepares the way for His kingdom by vast demolitions and reconstructions of society. 1. By wars and revolutions. 2. By migrations and inward convulsions. 3. By the growth of commerce and the arts. 4. By the *contagious* example of holy lives. The chief hindrances to the present growth of the kingdom are—1. The materialism of the age. 2. Its many forms of unbelief. 3. Its depreciation of man's true greatness.

We must confess our own disappointment with the sermon, but our expectations may have been unreasonable, and the exquisitely polished address of the morning was an unfortunate prelude for Mr. Beecher. His thoughts seemed to us sometimes trite, often immature, and the style was careless and faulty, very unlike many of Mr. Beecher's brilliant contributions to the *Independent*. The' *Beecherisms* were few in number and sorry in quality; but in spite of all deficiencies, the orator maintained his wonted power over an immense audience, and chained them to their seats and *stands* (all the aisles were crowded) for nearly an hour and a half. It is but fair to add that some friends, in whose judgment we repose great confidence, differed from us *toto cœlo* in their opinion of the sermon, and considered it a production of great power.

On Wednesday morning the procession formed in front of Manning Hall at 9 1-2 o'clock, and marched to the church by the usual route. The order of exercises was as follows:

PRAYER.

1. The Salutatory Oration in Latin. Edward Padleford Taft, Providence.
2. The Civil Code of Napoleon. An Oration of the First Class. Everett Augustus Carpenter, Pawtucket, Mass.
3. The Aggressive Policy of Russia. An Oration of the Second Class. Alexander Martin Higgins, Charlestown, Mass.
4. Commerce—A Pledge of International Peace. An Oration of the First Class. Charles Henry Thompson, Westerly.
5. The Ideal of the American Drama. An Oration of the Second Class. John Goforth, Newportville, Pa.
6. The Last Days of Schiller. An Oration of the First Class. Edward Livingston Davis, Worcester, Mass.

MUSIC.

7. The Exile of the French Acadians. An Oration of the First Class. Harris Ray Greene, Providence.
8. The Romance of King Arthur. An Oration of the Second Class. Henry Cooley Parsons, Philadelphia, Pa.
9. American Forensic Tastes. An Oration of the Second Class. George Putnam Upton, Roxbury, Mass.
10. The Genius of Richard Baxter. An Oration of the First Class. Bartlett Mayhew, Jr., Tisbury, Mass.
11. The Power of Devotion to Principle. An Oration of the First Class. John Winthrop Vernon, Providence.
12. The Popular Element of Christianity. An Oration of the First Class. Thomas Vernon, Newport.
13. American Loyalty. An Oration of the First Class. Walter Hillman, Jr., Tisbury, Mass.
14. The Martyr Spirit. An Oration of the First Class. Julius Earl Johnson, Tolland, Conn.
15. The Prophetic Power of Historical Philosophy. The Philosophical Oration. Horatio Nelson Slater, Jr., Providence.
16. Classical Scholarship. An Element of the Power of the Orator. The Classical Oration. William Blanding Carpenter, Pawtucket, Mass.

MUSIC.

AWARD OF PREMIUMS.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

17. The Contemplative Scholar. An English Oration, with the Valedictory Addresses. Benjamin Braman, Norton, Mass.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

The orations were of unequal merit, but were marked, in general, by breadth and maturity of thought, by vigor and grace of style, and by an easy and impressive elocution. They were worthy of the young men themselves, and reflected honor on the mental training of the College. Premiums were then awarded to a large number of students of the several classes, for excellence in different departments, and Degrees were conferred on thirty-eight members of the graduating class.

Honorary Degrees were conferred as follows:

Degree of A. M. Hon. Calvin Fletcher, Indianapolis, Ia.; Gideon F. Thayer, Esq., Boston, Mass.; George Wm. Curtis, Esq., New York. The degree of Doctor in Divinity upon Rev. Silas Kingsbury, a missionary among the Indians, Rev. Henry Jackson of Newport, R. I., and Rev. James W. Granger, of this city. That of Doctor in Laws upon Edward Mellen, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas of Mass., Hugh Miller of Scotland, and Rev. Samuel H. Taylor, Principal of Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass.

The house was crowded to its utmost capacity. The procession then returned to College Hill, and found seats in a spacious tent, where the wants of the inner man were cared for. After a brief interval spent in rapid demolition of savory viands, commenced the feast of reason and the flow of soul. Petty speeches, racy with humor and wit were made by Gov. Hoppin, Rev. Dr. Niles, Dr. Carpenter, Hon. L. S. Foster, J. F. Brady, and others, and a capital poem was read by Mr. Curtis. The effective pun of the latter in his closing line elicited vociferous applause, and will not soon be forgotten.

"The best bred men are Brown bred boys."

The Providence Journal adds the following notice: "At a meeting of the Corporation held on Thursday, September 7th, Nathan Bishop, A. M., of Boston, was elected a Fellow in place of the Hon. Richard Fletcher, of Boston, resigned. The vacancy occasioned by the resignation of the Rev. Robert E. Pattison, D. D., was not filled. Stephen A. Chase, of Saiam, Mass., member of the Society of Friends, Rev. Charles W. Flanders, of Concord, N. H., and the Hon. Alfred Bosworth of Warren, were elected Trustees.

The executors of the will of the late Hon. James Talmadge have notified the Corporation of a legacy of $1000 left by him to the Library of the University."

As a whole the Commencement exercises possessed unusual interest, and were very satisfactory to the friends of the University. Long may it prosper. As one of the speakers said, "The President is good for twenty compaigns yet," and we devoutly hope that he may remain at his post for many years, and with his able coadjutors may give character to the oldest and most venerable of our denominational institutions.

PERQUISITES OF LEGISLATION.

Congress, at its late session, appointed a committee to investigate sundry floating rumors of bribery in connection with important bills. The issue of their investigations was honorable to members, but betrayed a frightful amount of corruption in the lobbies of the Capitol. The servants of their country, however averse to bribes from outsiders, have few scruples in drawing upon Uncle Sam's long purse for personal necessities. The New York Tribune states that the appropriations of the last Congress for *books* for themselves amounted to the enormous sum of $218,000, or an average of $1000 per member. An overflowing treasury is easily drained by such sluices. The post-office department is converted into an express for transporting the booty of honorable members, and if Mr. Dodge, of Iowa, who sent home six or eight mail-bags of books,—may be taken as a sample of his associates, we need not wonder that the cheap system of postage is called a failure at Washington. The capital of the nation is a rare place for the study of Political Economy.

PORTSMOUTH ASSOCIATION.

This body held its annual session with the church in Dover, on the 6th and 7th of September. Brother Cooke, of Newton, was chosen Moderator, and brother Chace, of Deerfield, Clerk. The brother who was appointed to preach not being present, his place was supplied by brother F. Merriam, who is now supplying the church at Exeter. The text was 2d Cor. 4: 2—"Handling the word of God deceitfully"—and the sermon was an exhibition of some of the methods in which the word of God is handled deceitfully. The letters from the churches were of much more than ordinary interest, a large portion of them giving accounts of revivals which have been enjoyed during the year. Several of the churches are destitute of pastors, and where shall they look for supplies? Among those who have left us, and whose loss we deeply feel, is our able and excellent brother Ropes, of Hampton Falls. In obedience to his own convictions of duty he has left for the far West. We missed him in our annual meeting, and felt that we could ill afford to part with them. May the blessing of Heaven rest upon him wherever he may find his future home.

A sermon was preached in the evening of Wednesday, by brother Lamson, of Portsmouth, from John 6: 29—"This is the work of God that ye believe on him whom he hath sent."

Thursday forenoon was occupied in the business of the session. Some resolutions were reported touching the question of slavery, which elicited a very animated but perfectly harmonious discussion. Brethren Richardson, of South Berwick, Cookson, of Dover, and Lamson, of Portsmouth, took part in the discussion. It was pleasant to contrast this free and earnest, and harmonious discussion of this most important subject, with the scenes which have been witnessed in our Associations where the subject has been *forced* upon us against our will, and in a manner which we could not approve. Another topic which was introduced by a *resolution*, and freely discussed, was the employment of agents for collecting funds for benevolent operations. The ground was taken and ably sustained that if the pastors would do their duty, agents could be dispensed with, and thus two important objects be secured. A number of excellent brethren would be at liberty to resume the pastoral work, and a larger amount of money would find its way directly to the fields for which it is designed, and in which it is greatly needed. It is an interesting and important inquiry—How much of the little which is now raised for benevolent purposes by the Baptists of New Hampshire, is absorbed in the expense of collecting?

An interesting prayer-meeting on Thursday afternoon closed this very delightful session of our Association. The Moderator, brother Cooke, in a very able and earnest manner reviewed the past, recalling the names of some of the excellent brethren with whom in other years he had been accustomed to meet in these gatherings and then, as the oldest pastor among us, he gave us his paternal counsels, and offered fervent prayer in our behalf. It was good to be there.

Our friends at Dover, gave us a most hospitable reception. By expending a few hundred dollars they have made the interior of their house of worship very beautiful. Brother Cookson, their pastor, is earnestly laboring and praying for the spiritual interests of the flock over which he is placed. May he not be disappointed.

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DUBLIN BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.

The forty-fifth anniversary of the Dublin Baptist Association was held September sixth and seventh with the church in Hinsdale, N. H. It was a pleasant and profitable session. Owing to the remoteness of the place of meeting, the number in attendance was not so large as we have seen; still most of the churches were represented and quite a number of friends from abroad were present. After the organization by the choice of S. Woodward, Moderator, G. Robbins, Clerk, and W. A. Norwood, Treasurer, the Annual Sermon was preached by Rev. A. Heald, of E. Washington; 1 Pet. 1: 16. The letters from the churches contained nothing worthy of record, except the humiliating fact that more of them had been blessed with revivals; only sixteen had been added to them by baptism, while about double that number had ceased to be members of the churches. The usual committees were appointed, and the various objects of benevolence presented. Bro. F. G. Brown presented the claims of the Publication Society, and Bro. P. Bond those of the American Tract Society. Short addresses were also delivered by Bro. G. Robbins on Home Missions, by Bro. J. C. Foster on the Bible cause, and by Bro. Bailey, Mason and Foster on Education. Pending the discussion of a resolution offered by Bro. Bond in relation the Tract Society, Bro. D. G. Mason offered an amendment expressive of our conviction, that the time had come when the Society ought to publish something on the sinfulness of American Slavery. The amendment, together with the resolution was adopted by the Association. The presence and remarks of Rev. D. Ball, a missionary of the A. B. C. F. M., from Canton, China

they have had none of your help in paying these bills. And if all their thousands of subscribers should have done as you have done, you will at once perceive that they must have been disbursing thousands of dollars—at a time in the money market, too, when thousands of dollars are "worth the money"—for the sake of keeping that part of the contract with you, while you have been doing nothing whatsoever towards your part of the same contract. To say that the money has not been in your possession, and so that you could spare it as well as ever, during these years, would be, probably, a stretch of truth. Yet if each man of you had sent his two dollar bill at the beginning of each year, it would have made an important difference in the ability of the owners of the paper to carry it on and increase its value. Suffer, then, this word of exhortation, *be just and pay that you owest.* Seize the money now in hand before it flies, and transmit it at once to this office, and have a clear conscience to help you enjoy all future issues of the paper."

"We have a word also to another, though very much smaller class of our subscribers. The names of several clergymen have been, from time to time, placed on our list, upon their own solicitation and request, with the understanding that they should pay for their subscription by sending us occasional articles. Some of them have thus generously enriched our columns to an amount far greater than the price of our Journal. One pastor in a foreign land, has, of his own free will, sent us almost a monthly article in return for a copy of our paper. Others have, in many months and years, sent us once or twice. And others still have indefinitely postponed their performance of their part of the agreement. "A word to the wise is sufficient." Be just. All such arrearages will be gladly now received."

SENATOR DOUGLAS AT HOME.—The Chicago papers, received last week says the Traveller, give the particulars of Senator Douglas's unsuccessful attempt to vindicate his conduct in the U. S. Senate, before his home constituents. The Chicago Tribune says that great preparations were made, and much money expended by the Senator and his friends, to secure a favorable result from this meeting. A "Body Guard" of twelve Irishmen from each ward of the city was organized; money was offered to the Irishmen who would attend the meeting, and follow the guidance of the leaders; and hundreds of Douglas men were brought in from the country around, to aid in packing the audience, so as to secure an apparent approval of "the little giant's" course. These precautionary measures seem to have aroused the citizens of Chicago to a pitch of opposition, which early manifested itself with overwhelming power. Soon after noon on the day appointed for the meeting, (Sept. 1st.) the flags on the shipping and throughout the city were displayed at half mast, and at about 6 o'clock the bells began to toll, and continued to toll for more than an hour. As the sound of the tolling bells ceased, the citizens began to gather around the North Market Hall, in front of which a platform had been erected for Mr. Douglas, his "Body Guards," and friends. The people continued to gather into the square, until some eight thousand persons were collected.

At about the appointed time for opening the meeting, the Mayor of Chicago came forward upon the platform, and announced that Mr. Douglas was about to address them upon subjects of interest, and said it was expected that all who were opposed to any of the senator's remarks would remain silent and not disturb the meeting. Mr. Douglas then came forward to commence his speech. He was received in entire silence, and allowed to speak several sentences before a word was uttered by the audience. But when he announced his conviction that not one among his many thousand hearers understood the Nebraska bill, he was greeted by three indisputable groans. This was the open sesame for successive shouts and groans, and piquant questions and remarks from the crowd of excited listeners. He was repeatedly called on to defend his course on the rivers and harbors bill. But he declined to make any reply, or generally to answer the questions propounded by individuals in the crowd. He, however, kept on with his remarks amidst numerous interruptions for about an hour; when finding the whole current so strongly and provokingly against him, he at length lost his temper and began to abuse his audience, calling it a mob, and denouncing his opponents in no measured terms. This only made matters worse, the crowd being even more noisy under his abuse then while listening to his sophistries about squatter sovereignty, &c.; and the disappointed and enraged senator went off the platform amidst the groans and shouts of his indignant constituents, shaking his fist at them as he went; and surrounded by his "body guard," and followed by a vast multitude, he made his way through the crowd to his lodgings, attended by the groans and hisses and shouts of the enraged populace.

CHIEF JUSTICES OF THE UNITED STATES.—We remember an apt remark of the late venerated Dr. Sharp—himself an Englishman—which was reported to have been made during his last and only visit to his native country. To some one who spoke slightingly of the statesmanship of America, he said: "If you can point me to such a succession of talented and virtuous sovereigns of England as you may find in the eleven men who have filled consecutively the Presidential chair of the United States, then I will yield." There was no reply to this. It has occurred to us that a similar claim might be made of those who have served on the Supreme Judicial Bench of this country,—especially are we thus impressed on opening a large and fair paged volume from the house of Scribner, New York, entitled, Sketches of the Lives, &c., of the Chief Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. By George Van Santvoord. These sketches go back to the beginning of our government as a republic, and include the illustrious names of John Jay, John Rutledge, Oliver Ellsworth, John Marshall, with that of Roger B. Taney, the present Chief Justice.

IMPORTED CATTLE FOR THE WEST.—The ship Antartic which lately arrived at New York, had on board a fine lot of stock, imported by the Kentucky Stock Importing Company, and consisting of six cows of the short-horn Durham breed, eight heifers, one calf, fifty-four Cotswold sheep, eighteen swine, five bulls, and one Cleveland bay stallion—the latter a beautiful animal, which is said to have cost over one thousand dollars. Another lot on the same vessel, consists of eight heifers, four cows and three bulls. Taken together, this is the best lot of cattle that has been brought to this port, for a long time; and it will undoubtedly do much towards improving the stock of Kentucky. The swine are of the improved Yorkshire and Liverpool breed; and the cows and heifers are of a superior variety. No expense appears to have been spared in the provision for the voyage, and the whole stock is in the finest possible condition.

The ship "Highflyer," also had on board a large number of very valuable Durham cattle, and the 1st prize Devon bull and heifer, and the 1st prize Alderney bull and heifer, at the recent show of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.

BUFFALOES BY THE ACRE.—A member of Gov. Stephens' Northern Route Exploring party, in a long communication to the St. Louis Republican, written from the head of Yellow Stone River, says of the incidents of the party thus far;

On Sunday, after a march of 10 miles, the Buffaloes were reached. They were estimated by some as high as 500,000—200,000 is considered as a very low estimate. Drawing up the train at our usual halt at noon, a large herd were about half a mile ahead. The hunters, six in number, were immediately dispatched, well mounted on spare horses reserved for that especial purpose, and the whole train had an opportunity to witness a buffalo hunt. The hunters dashed in among the herd, picked out the fattest of the crowd, and then separating the selected ones from the herd, soon dispatched them. In an hour the wagons were sent but a small distance from the route to receive the choicest pieces of Buffalo.

THE RECIPROCITY TREATY.—The provincial papers seem to be unanimous in their approval of the reciprocity treaty. The Montreal Hearld of the 14th after alluding to the immediate benefits which the operation of the treaty will confer upon the inhabitants of either country, says;

"But the immediate effects are small when compared with those which may be expected to follow them. Once let the door be fairly open for intercourse, we shall in knowing each other learn the wants which each can supply. Thus a trade will arise of probably indefinite extent; for it must be remembered that the Governments must continually concede fresh restrictions, as these are found to impede the popular movement. It has not been the device of the Governments, but the pressing wants of the people, which has carried the present treaty, and it will be the same agency, which again and again will knock down a still remaining barrier until all are destroyed."

POLITICAL.

The Republican Convention which met at Worcester last week, was numerously attended, and ably addressed by Senator Sumner and others. The Convention made choice of Hon. Henry Wilson, of Natick, as its candidate for Governor, and Hon. Increase Sumner, of Great Barrington, for Lieut. Governor. The "platform" of this Republican party is thus set forth:

1. To bring the administration of the general government back to the national principle of liberty.
2. To repeal the Fugitive Slave Bill.
3. To restore the prohibition of slavery in Kansas and Nebraska.
4. To prohibit slavery in all the Territories.
5. To resist the acquisition of Cuba, or any other territory, unless slavery therein be prohibited.
6. To refuse admission into the Union of any more Slave States.
7. To abolish slavery in the District of Columbia.
8. To protect the Constitutional rights of citizens going to other States, and to sustain all other constitutional measures of opposition to slavery.

Accounts from the election in Maine, which was held on Monday last, state that the Anti-Nebraska fusion and Maine Law ticket has succeeded by decided majorities.

THE returns from the Vermont election held last week, show the election of Royce, Whig, and Anti-Nebraska, for Governor, by six majority. The three Congressmen elected—Meacham, Morrill, and Sabin all belong to the same party, who will have over fifty majority in the Legislature.

THE CROPS IN ENGLAND AND IRELAND promise well—many of them unusually well. The blight has undoubtedly appeared among potatoes, both in England and Ireland, and is, indeed, widely prevalent in Ireland; bnt it is said the damage is by no means so great as it was last year, while the crop is nearly double, and in a much more advanced state. Not more than 15 per cent. of the crop is thought to be damaged. The wheat crop is pronounced a fair average crop, though somewhat affected by rust; the oat crop is said to be far above the average; barley luxuriant; turnips and other root crops, potatoes excepted, never more flourishing.

A NICE DISTINCTION.—A man on trial at Brooklyn for stealing a dog was defended on the ground that a dog is not in law a subject of property so as to be stolen. The court laid the question over for consideration. This seems to excite surprise. But it is no novelty. A man indicted several years ago in the Court of Common Pleas of this Commonwealth, sitting in Berkshire, was discharged on that ground, and we have heard a very sound lawyer say that the law was clear. A man, he remarked, and he cited Blackstone, may be sued in a *civil* action, and obliged to pay damages for taking another's dog, but cannot be convicted of larceny. He added that he presumed it to have been a shift of the courts to mitigate the criminal law, at a time when theft was capitally punished. To take a man's life for a dog was so odious ithat the judges split a fine hair to avoid it.

NOAH WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY.—Professor Stowe, late of Ohio, now of Andover, Mass., thus expresses his preference for this valuable work over those of a similar character:—

"I am decidedly in favor of Webster, for the following reasons, to wit:

"1. Webster is the most uniformly analogical and self-consistent.

"2. His system falls in most completely with the tendencies of the language; and if in any thing he goes beyond present usage, it is in the right direction, and the usage will soon overtake him.

"3. He has present possession of the ground more than any other one. In the United States he is *the authority* every where, except in Boston; and even there, more than any other *one*, and is continually gaining.

"4. He is the great *American Philologist*, the most learned and devoted scholar in his special department, that the English language knows; and for this reason, other things being equal, he deserves the preference.

"5. If we would have uniformity, we must adopt Webster, for he cannot be displaced; but others may be."

PRESIDENT WAYLAND of Brown University, says of this work:

"It gives me great pleasure to state, that I have made use either of Webster's Quarto or Octavo Dictionary, ever since the time of their publication; and that for copiousness, for exactitude of difinition, and adaptedness to the present state of science and literature, they seem to me to be the most valuable works of the kind that I have ever seen in our language. In the general principles of Orthography and Pronunciation, which you have adopted, I also concur, and shall endeavor hereafter to conform to them in practice."

RIOT IN NEWARK, N. J., SEPT. 6.—Accounts of this riot all agree that the Protestants Association were attacked without cause by the Irish Catholics. From the Catholic church, in William, near High street, shots were discharged, and stones thrown from the windows, when the doors were burst open by the infuriated Protestants. There were some twenty Irish Catholics found inside, but they all escaped through a back entrance. In less than ten minutes the church was a complete wreck inside; the pulpits being defaced, seats torn up, windows smashed, &c. Only one person was fatally injured, so far as we know.

After the procession had re-formed, and while on their way to the depot, the Catholics made a second attack, upon them, throwing a great many stones, but without much effect.

WALKING ON RAILROAD TRACTS.—Mr. Charles Joy was instantly killed upon the Portland, Saco, and Portsmouth Railroad last week, while walking on the track. He was told but a few minutes before the accident that the train was coming, but as is usually the case when danger is near at hand, he lost his presence of mind. He was sixty years of age, and when the accident occurred was on his return from seeing a sick daughter.

POPULATION OF PORTLAND.—A census of the city of Portland, Maine, has just been taken, which shows a population of 25,418 persons, being an increase of 4,599 over the census of 1850, which gave a total of 20,819. The number of school children between the ages of 4 and 16 is 5,696. During the last four years, the annual mortality has been as follows:—In 1851, 418; 1852, 384; 1853, 428; 1854, 556.

A HAPPY CITY.—The Hartford Courant says that in the month of July there were twenty commitments to the work-house in that city; in the month of August, eight; and on Saturday, Sept. 9, *there was not a single male person in the work-house*, and the building, but for two females, would be tenantless! The Courant attributes this happy state of things to the operation of the new Connecticut Liquor Law.

A DETACHMENT OF UNITED STATES TROOPS MASSACRED BY INDIANS.—Intelligence has been received at St. Louis, by special express from Fort Leavenworth, of the massacre by Indians of an entire detachment of the United States troops. The particulars are given as follows:

"Lieut. Fleming states that on the 18th of August a Sioux Indian killed an ox, belonging to an emigrant train, close to Fort Laramie. The head Chief reported the fact to him (Lieut. Fleming,) and offered to give up the offender; whereupon, Brevet Second Lieutenant Grattan, with the interpreter, Sergeant Favor, Corporal McNulty and twenty privates, were sent to receive him. Lieut. Fleming subsequently learned that the whole detachment was massacred, without exception. How the deed was done, and the immediate cause of the attack, was not clearly known at the time the express left. It, however, had been ascertained that the Indian Chief was among the killed, but the total number killed had not transpired. The Indians are reported to be extremely hostile, and the fort was considered in great danger. Reinforcements have been ordered to Fort Laramie."

"OWE NOTHING SOCIETY."—A southern editor advertises that he wishes to unite himself to an "Owe Nothing Society," and hopes all his subscribers will do likewise. The Christian Secretary adds to the above. "We should be glad to join such a Society ourself, but cannot do so without the co-operation of all our subscribers. By the way, we are very much in want of funds just at this time, and would remind those who are still in arrears for their paper, that a remittance will be thankfully received. We hope this hint will meet with a prompt response, for we are not in the habit of *dunning* unless necessity compels us.

A TEA-PARTY IN ONE OF THE "RURAL DISTRICTS."—A venerable matron of North Adams, Mass., *only* 93 years of age, gave an Old Folks' Tea-Party, a few days since, and among the guests who were present were four ladies of the respective ages of 86, 82, 80, 70, and three gentlemen of 85, 80, 70, making the united ages of the eight persons (including the hostess) 642 years, an average of 81. And what is most remarkable, adds The Sentinel, six of the above persons own farms on which they reside, all in one neighborhood of less than a mile square—and have been residents of the town over fifty years.

A WHEAT GROWING COUNTRY.—It is estimated that the Canadas will raise the present season a surplus of 12,000,000 bushels of wheat, which of course will look abroad for a market. By the new reciprocity treaty, provincial grain and flour come into our market free of duty, and upon an equal footing with the productions of our own farmers

ARTESIAN WELL.—The deepest artesian well in the world has been sunk at the sugar refinery of Mr. Belcher, at St. Louis. It is at present 2,200 feet in depth, and workmen still engaged in sinking it deeper. At the depth of 700 feet, a vein of salt was struck; and at 1,500 feet an immense vein of sulphur water burst forth, which has been running ever since, in a large stream, from the mouth of the well. The work has been six years in operation.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST SITTING OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTIONARY CONGRESS.—To-day, the 5th of September, is the anniversary of the first sitting of the American Revolutionary Congress, which commenced in 1774. The event is to be celebrated by the various Irish Protestant associations of New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, Newark, and Patterson. Fourteen of these societies left this city this morning for Newark, where the exercises and procession will take place. The proceedings will be concluded by a public dinner.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

FIENDISH OUTRAGE.—A poor inoffensive man by the name of Owens, in Clarenceville, C. W., having had an occasion to go into the village tavern, was allured into drinking by some graceless young men, who, after succeeding in making him partially intoxicated, completely saturated his clothes with spirits of turpentine, and then applied a lighted candle to them. Before the flames could be extinguished, the man's body was literally roasted, and his physician is of opinion that it is extremely doubtful whether he will survive his sufferings, which for the week have been of a most excruciating character.

RAILROAD SUNK.—The track of the Milwaukie and Mississippi Railroad, near Madison, in Wisconsin, has sunk about eight feet below its proper level, and now lies, for the distance of half a mile, six feet under water. The road at this spot was built over marsh land, and the accident was caused by the heavy weight of the superstructure. The detention of passengers, and the cost of extricating the rails and filling up, will involve much inconvenience and expense.

VALUABLE COIN.—A paragraph in the Christian Chronicle informs us that the Secretary of the Treasury has *sanctified* the new gold dollar piece. This, we conclude, takes that portion of our currency out of the category of "unrighteous mammon."

PORTRAIT OF DR. WOODS.—Mr. J. A. Whipple has just issued a life-like photograph of the late Dr. Woods, of Andover. Every one who ever knew the Dr. will recognize the resemblance at once; and his numerous pupils and friends will be glad to possess, at a trifling expense, so perfect a likeness of the venerable man, now no more among us.

COAL TRADE.—The coal product of the world in the year 1853 is estimated at 75,000,000 tons, of which amount 40,000,000 tons were produced by Great Britain, and 9,000,000 tons by the United States.

PROHIBITORY LAW IN TEXAS.—The "prohibitory law," which the people of Texas have just voted for, only prohibits the sale of liquor in less quantities than a quart.

LOST IN THE WOODS.—A girl eight or ten years old got lost in the woods in Orange Co., N. Y., and was only found after three days' search. The first night she slept in a bunch of laurels; the next under a rock. She had nothing to eat during the three days, except three May apples and two strawberries. She said she was not frightened but once, and that was at a large snake, which flattened its head when she saw it.

FAMILY JUBILEE.—The descendants of Edmund Rice, who established himself in Sudbury, about 1639 were to have a family gathering at their ancestral home, on the road from Saxonville to Wayland, on the 7th of September. It is stated that his descendants number three or four thousand. This gathering is not incited by news of large estates without claimants in England, but to bring as many as possible of this large family together.

The imports of oil and whalebone during the week ending Monday last, 4th inst., at New Bedford, Mattapoisett, Nantucket, Provincetown, Gloucester, and New London, were in the aggregate, 2441 brls. sperm, 897 bbls. whale, and 10,000 lbs. bone. With the previous imports from Jan. 1st to date, we have 63,511 bbls. sperm, 308,381 do. whale, and 3,405,477 lbs. bone. As compared with the receipts of last year, this shows a decrease of 10,658 bbls. of sperm, an increase of 62,063 bls. of whale, and a falling off of 1,645,626 lbs. in bone.

The Fisheries, this season, have proved exceedingly unprofitable. This report comes from all directions, and especially relates to the mackerel catch.

Monsieur Malo being employed on an American work, came to the words *moose deer;* he flew to his dictionary, but could not find moose; but discovering mouse he sagely concluded moose to be a misprint, and he accordingly translated the sentence thus;—Great mice, six feet high, with antlers."

The City Jail now has upwards of 300 prisoners—about a third more than the number of cells.

The proportion of burials in Boston, is now quite small, and a considerable part of these are city poor, the others being mostly those whose relations or friends own tombs in the city burial grounds, and, therefore, use them.

The Cattle Fair of the Middlesex South Agricultural Society, at Framingham, will take place on the 26th and 27th of Sept., instead of the 27th and 28th, as previously stated.

The Portland Advertiser states that Messrs. Wier & Cochran, of Liverpool, are about to establish a line of packets between that city and Portland. Four or five clippers will be placed on the line immediately.

The crops are unusually fine in western Iowa, and the country opposite as far down as the Nodaway river. In Holt county, Missouri, where hemp is an important production, the prospect is very fine for a heavy crop.

The poet, Samuel Rogers, author of the Pleasures of Memory, has had another paralytic stroke, and cannot live long. He is 92 years old.

Professor Espy's theory that huge fires produce rain has been entirely contradicted by the experience of this season.

The London Times states, that on the 15th of August, the Lords of the Admiralty determined that every transport for conveying troops or freight, shall be provided, at the cost of the owners, with three or more patent fire annihilator machines.

The Congregational church at East Hampton, destroyed last year and now nearly rebuilt, was burnt Sept. 11th. This time the parsonage adjoining was also destroyed. It is believed to be the work of an incendiary. Loss about $12,000.

Mayor Conrad, of Philadelphia, had thirty-six bad women arrested at midnight, and marched, at eleven o'clock the next day, from the Adelphi station to his office. They were then confined several hours in two dungeons, twelve by fifteen feet, from which they were released at the intercession of several councilmen, having been kept forty hours without food or drink.

A good looking young man in Broadway the other day deliberately picked up a brick and threw it against a window, breaking a pane of glass which cost $36. The only reason he would give for this rash act was, that he "wanted a policeman."

The Woodsocket Patriot, in speaking of the Hartford, Providence and Fishkill Railway, says "The bridges, abutments, &c., are among the best we have ever seen. The larger bridges are not only covered, but the housing is painted, presenting a neat and *finished* appearance."

Nearly one hundred and fifty deaf mutes from the northern and eastern sections of New England met at the Springfield railway station recently, on their way to participate in the raising of the monument to the memory of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet.

Upwards of one hundred young men have gone from Baltimore to labor for one year in the Chincha islands, loading guano, and more are to follow.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, by Rev. Dr. Stow, Mr. Henry C. Alesworth to Miss Lucy H. Phillips, formerly of Hopkinton, N. H.; Mr. Benjamin P. Potter to Miss Elizabeth Binney, daughter of the late William Binney.

In Newton, by Rev. A. Webster, Mr. James M. Brown to Miss Margaret E. Canam.

In Rowley, by Rev. A. W. Carr, Mr. Wm. C. Foster to Miss Lucy F. Bradstreet.

In South Braintree, by Rev. Mr. Daland, Mr. E. F. Jones to Miss L. F. Farrington; Mr. C. L. Holbrook to Miss E. M. Saunders.

In Heath, by Rev. A. Graves, John S. Haradon, of Black stone, to Miss Harriet N. White, of H.

In South Kingston, R. I., by Rev. N. A. Reed, Mr. John Sherman to Miss Abby Wilson.

In Warren, R. I., by Rev. M. M. Dean, Mr. George S. Brown to Miss Susan T. Cole.

In South Hampton, N. H., by Rev. E. A. Edwards, Mr. Frank H. Williams, of Boston, to Miss Maria F. Eaton, of S. H.

In Ludlow, Vt., by Rev. Ira Pearson, Mr. J. Willard Reed, of Burke, Wisconsin, to Miss Ellen E. Spaulding, of L.

In Manchester, N. H., by Rev. Mr. Eaton, H. Farman Smith, Esq., of Boston, to Miss Esther P., daughter of Mr. J. J. Straw, of M.

In Eastport, Me., by Rev. Nathaniel Butler, Emory Lyon, of Providence, R. I., to Susan H., daughter of Samuel Stevens, of E.

In Calais, Me., by Rev. Edward C. Mitchell, Mr. Wm. G. Burrill, of Searsport, to Miss Emeline Binds, of C.

In Ellenburg, N. Y., by Rev. L. A. Dunn, Mr. S. L. Fisher, to Miss C. E. Riford.

DEATHS.

In this city, Mr. George Baker, 37; Mrs. Marcie Wilkinson, wife of Wm. Beals, Jr., and daughter of Henry Marchant, Esq., of Providence, R. I.

In Rowley, Rev. Humphrey Richards, late pastor of the Baptist church in Neponset, 38.

In East Haverhill, Abby A. Brookings, 11; Frank Danforth, 18 mos.; Lizzie Inez, infant daughter of John W. and Sarah C. Ladd.

In Randolph, Mrs. Dorcas Belcher, 70. She came to her death by falling between the car and the depot platform; her daughter-in-law died at the same hour, on whose account the mother was called to visit her.

In South Kingston, N. H., Isaac Webster, Esq., 77.

In Ellenburg, N. Y., Mrs. Polly Pike, 87—leaving 277 descendants.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ Advertisements, Notices, Marriages, Deaths, &c., to insure an early insertion, should reach our office by Monday noon. When practicable, it is desirable to have them by Saturday.

THE BOARD of the Vermont Baptist State Convention will meet at North Bennington, on Tuesday, Oct. 3, at 6 o'clock, P. M.
West Haven, Sept. 4, 1854. N. W. SMITH, Rec. Sec.

THE NEXT annual meeting of the Woodstock Association will be held with the church in Town shend, on Wednesday, Sept 27th, at 10th o'clock, A. M., and continue two days. Sermon by I. Persons, or his alternate, A. A. Constantine. L. Hayden, to write the Circular Letter. C. B. SMITH, Clerk.
Townshend, Sept. 4, 1854.

THE NEXT session of the Milford Baptist Association will be held at New Boston, on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 27 and 28, commencing on Wednesday, 10 o'clock, A. M.
D. P. DEMING.

THE TWENTY NINTH ANNIVERSARY of the Vermont Baptist Convention will be held at North Bennington, on Wednesday, Oct. 4, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The annual sermon will be preached by Rev. C. A. Thomas, D. D., of Brandon. Arrangements have been made by which all persons attending the meeting, can pass for half fare, on the following railroads, Troy and Boston, Western Vermont, Rutland and Burlington, Saltlan, and Vermont Valley.
Brattleboro', Vt., Sept. 11, 1854. J. C. FOSTER, Clerk.

THE NEXT session of the Windham County Baptist Association, will be held at Dover, on the 20th and 21st of Sept. Sermon by Rev. Mason Ball, or Rev. W. N. Fay. PER ORDER.

THE ESSEX AND CHAMPLAIN BAPTIST ASSOCIATION will hold its next session at Keeseville, on the first Tuesday in October, at 1 o'clock, P. M. IRA D. BURWELL, Cor. Sec.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES of the New England Baptist Free Mission Society will meet at the office of Dea. J. Howe, 29 Merchant's Row, Boston, on Tuesday, Sept. 26, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
Lowell, Sept. 6, 1854. SERENO HOWE, Sec.

LOWELL BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.—This Association is appointed to meet with the Baptist church in Littleton, on Wednesday, Oct. 4, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Sermon by Rev. D. C. Eddy, or his alternate, Rev. L. Williams, Jr. SERENO HOWE, Clerk.
Lowell, Sept. 5, 1854.

N. B.—Excursion carriages will be in readiness at the Depot in Littleton and Forge Village, on the arrival of the regular trains, to convey the friends to the meeting-house.

N. E. BAPTIST FREE MISSION SOCIETY.—The Annual meeting of this Society will be held in the meeting house of the Shawmut Street Baptist church, Charlestown, on Wednesday, Sept. 27, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Sermon by Rev. Isaac Woodbury, or his alternate, Rev. E. K. Warren. All are invited. Churches favorable to the cause are invited to send delegates. Friends in New England should direct their funds, for Missions, to John N. Barnour, Esq., Boston, Mass. SERENO HOWE, Sec.
Lowell, Sept. 8, 1854.

THE THIRTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY of the Salisbury Baptist Association will be held with the Baptist church in East Weare, commencing on Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The introductory sermon will be preached by Rev. E. H. Smith, of East Weare, or his alternate, Rev. F. Dumon. Bow. Rev. J. Carr, of Hopkinton, will write the Circular Letter. The course taken in Bradford, Dunbarton and Weare are requested to prepare reports to be read at the Association. K. S. HALL, Sec.
Lake Village, Aug. 3, 1854.

THE ADDISON COUNTY BAPTIST ASSOCIATION will hold its Twenty-First Anniversary at Bristol, on the fourth Wednesday and Thursday of September, 27th and 28th, instead of the 13th and 14th. J. Jones, preacher, or Leman Smith, alternate. Rev. John C. Carr, of Hopkinton, will write the Circular Letter. The course taken in Bradford, Dunbarton and Weare are requested to prepare reports to be read at the Association. K. S. HALL, Sec.
Lake Village, Aug. 3, 1854.

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Lake Village, Aug. 3, 1854.

THE CHENANGO RIVER BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.—The next session is to be held with the United Front, on the 3d Wednesday and Thursday of Sept., at 10 o'clock, A. M. Preacher, Rev C. A. Newland. Alternate, Rev. C. B. Chandler.
C. N. CHANDLER, Clerk.

THE WENDELL BAPTIST ASSOCIATION will hold its next session at West Royalston, Sept. 27, at 10 o'clock, A. M.
Aug. 30, 1854. CLERK.

BOSTON NORTH BAPTIST ASSOCIATION.—This body will hold its Sixth Anniversary with the Baldwin Place Church, Boston, to commence on Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The introductory Sermon is expected from Rev. J. W. Parker, D. D.
Framingham, Aug. 28, 1854. WM. C. CHILD, Clerk.

THE LAMOILLE BAPTIST ASSOCIATION will hold its next session with the Baptist church in Georgia, commencing on Wednesday, Sept. 20, at 10 o'clock, A. M.
The Ministerial Conference will hold its meeting in connection with the Association; the time there to be designated.
Hinesburgh, Vt., Aug. 23, 1854. W. L. FICKELL, Clerk.

THE PROVIDENCE BAPTIST ASSOCIATION will hold its eleventh anniversary with the Pawtucket church, Providence, commencing Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 20 and 21. The annual sermon will be preached on Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock, by Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, or his alternate, Rev. Geo. R. Darrow. Circular Letter by Rev. Edward Savage.
Providence, Aug. 30, 1854. ALBERT RANDOLPH, Clerk.

THE LITCHFIELD (CT.) BAPTIST MINISTERIAL CONFERENCE will hold its next meeting with the Norfolk Baptist church, on Tuesday, Sept. 19, at 1 o'clock, P. M. Rev. J. T. Jones, preacher; Rev. J. F. Temple, alternate.
The Litchfield Baptist Association will convene at the same place, on the following day. L. B. HART, Clerk.
North Norfolk, Conn., Aug. 18, 1854.

NEWTON THEOLOGICAL INSTITUTION.—The subscribers to the endowment of this seminary will remember that the second instalment of their subscriptions will be due the first day of Sept. next. They are requested to remit the amount to the earliest opportunity to the Treasurer, Gardner Colby, Esq., Nov. 32 Milk street, Boston, or to the subscriber at Cambridgeport, Mass. If the sums now due are sent forward immediately, it will save the expense of collection by personal application. Where nothing has been paid, two-thirds of the amount subscribed is now due. We are encouraged to hope that the same noble spirit which indowed the friends to permit us to secure a speedy payment.
J. W. PARKER, Sec. and Agent.
Boston, Aug. 29, 1854. 38—3w

MESSRS. JAMESON AND VALENTINE'S EATING HOUSE.—We beg to refer our readers to the well known establishment of these gentlemen in Spring Lane, near the Old South Chapel, only a few doors from Washington street. Messrs. J. & V. have been persevering for three years past in their endeavors to make their place convenient and desirable to the many who are under the necessity of dining in the city. Through a strong upward tendency in the price of provisions, and when actually not meeting from its receipts the current expenses of their Establishment, they have held in the interim the belief that their efforts would not fail of an ultimate reward. Their prices are as low as they can properly be placed, and we can bear witness to an earnest and successful effort on their part to serve their increasing patronage. 34—tf

NOTICE TO GENTLEMEN.

GENTLEMEN who wish to purchase their Clothing in Boston, are invited to call and examine my New Goods. The assortment is extra large this spring. I have recently added a new branch to my establishment, viz:

FURNISHING GOODS for Gentlemen's wear, which will be found convenient to select from, in preference to buying other Clothing. Also, DRESSING GOWNS, ready made and made to order.

I wish you to bear in mind that at this establishment *Cash Customers* can save upwards of twenty-five per cent. extra to make up for bad debts. Try this establishment once, and see if the plan adopted here is not the *true* one, and such as you would wish to patronize.

ROOMS, 56 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
18—tf GEORGE N. NICHOLS.

BOSTON MARKET—RETAIL PRICES

PROVISIONS.		SEEDS	
Beef, whole animal, by the quarter	6@9	Clover, North. ₩ lb.	15@16
Do. fresh, retail	10@14	Do. Western	11@12
Do. corned	8@10	Canary, ₩ bu.	3 50@4 00
Do. mess, bbl	14 00@16 00	Flax, Rough	2 50@2 75
Do. navy, mess	13@14	Herds Grass, bu.	3 12@3 50
Do. extra, mess	15@16	Red Top, North. bu.	1 25@1 50
Do. prime	12@13	Do. Southern	1 25@1 50
Pork, fresh, retail	7@10	COAL AND WOOD.	
Do. salt or corned	9@10	Anthracite, cargo	6@6 00
Do. mess	21 00@22 00	Cannel, ₩ chal.	18@20 00
Do. prime	15 00@15 50	Newcastle do.	00@6 00
Do. clear	18 00@18 50	Sydney do.	00@6 00
Do. mess	16 00@16 50	Dry Eastern Wood	5 00@5 50
Do. prime	13 00@13 50	Nova Scotia	5 00@5 00
Do. feet	3@6	Country Oak	4 00@4 50
Pigs, fresh, each	50@1 00	Walnut, do.	4 00@4 50
Pigeons, ₩ doz	12@25	FLOUR AND GRAIN	
Turkeys, each	1 50@2 00	Flour, Ohio, bbl.	11 00@11 50
Chickens	50@75	Do. Genesee, com.	9 00@9 50
Geese	1@1 75	Do. do. extra	10 00@10 50
Ducks ₩ lb	12@14	Do. Howard st.	9 00@9 75
Mutton ₩ lb	8@10	Corn, West. yel. flat	97@1 00
Lamb, each	1 00@1 25	Do. do. white flat	95@1 00
Trips ₩ lb	6@8	Rye, Northern	00@0 00
Hams, Boston, lb	12@14	Do. do.	75@0 00
Do. Western	11@12	Barley, Northern	00@0 00
Butter, lump, lb	20@22	VEGETABLES.	
Do. firkin, 1st qual	21@22	Beans, white, bu.	1 75@2 00
Do. do. 2d do.	18@20	Cranberries, bu.	2 00@2 25
Cheese, new milk	10@12	Rhubarb, ₩ lb	6@8
Do. prime sage	00@0	Asparagus, ₩ bunch	6@8
Do. four-meal	8@9	Beets, ₩ bunch	6@8
Lard, North. ₩ lb	11@12	Radishes, ₩ bunch	4@6
Do. West.	11@12	Peas, ₩ peck	00@0 00
Eggs, fresh, doz	20@22	Onions, ₩ qui	00@0 00
HAY.		Peppers	00@0 00
Country, ₩ lb	1 15@1 20	Squash summer, doz	00@0 00
New Hay	00@0 00	Do. winter, ₩ lb	00@0 00
Eastern bale	00@0 00	Carrots ₩ bus	00@0 00
Salt do	00@0 00	Onions ₩ bus	00@0 00
Straw, ₩ lb	00@0 00	Potatoes ₩ bus	00@0 00
FRUIT.		Potatoes ₩ bbl	2 50@3 00
Apples, dried, ₩ lb	07@0	Do. ₩ peck	31@0
Do. ₩ bbl	3 00@4 00	Tomatoes ₩ pk	00@0
Do. ₩ peck	50@0	Turnips ₩ bush	00@0 00
Do. Winter	00@0 00	Cabbages, ₩ head	6@12
Chestnuts ₩ bu	00@0 00	Cauliflower	00@0 00
Do. ₩ qt	00@0 00	Tomatoes, ₩ peck	00@0

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 6, 1854.

At market, 2462 Cattle,—About 800 Beeves, and 600 stores—consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, Yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra, (including nothing but the best large Oxen, well stall fed at least, one year,) $8 per cwt.; first quality, (consisting of large fat Oxen, stall fed at least several months) $7½; second quality, (consisting of the best grass fed Oxen, the best stall fed Cows, and the best three year old Steers) $6 @ 7 25; third quality, $5½ @ 6 00; ordinary, $5 @ ——.

Hides, $5½ @ 6 per cwt. Tallow, $3 @ 3 25. Pelts $75 @ 00c. Calf Skins 11 @ 12c. per lb.

Veal Calves—$5, 6, 7 @ 8.

Stores—Working Oxen—$95, 75, 83, 100, 172, 170, 125, @ 130.

Cows and Calves—$21, 25, 24, 28, 29, 31, 33, 41 @ $51.

Yearlings—$7, 8 @ 9.

Two years old—$16, 19, 20, 21, 23, 25, 26, 40 @ $50.

Three years old—$23, 31, 32, 33, 37 @ 48.

Sheep and Lambs—$96 at market. Prices—Extra $6, 6½, 5 6 @ 6. By lot, $11, 1 3-4, 2, 2½, 3, 3 @ 3½.

Swine—Wholesale, still fat hog

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

For the Watchman and Reflector.

A TRIP TO THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.

THE PROFILE—BASIN—FLUME—POOL—JOHN MERRILL AND WIFE—SPRUCE GUM FOR DIABETIS—EXPENSES TO WHITE MOUNTAINS, ETC.

Flume House, Franconia Mountains,
August 26, 1854.

DEAR W. & R.—At about 8, A. M., we took stage at Gibbs' for the Profile House at Franconia Mountains, at which we arrived by 2 o'clock. On the road, a distance of 24 miles, there is nothing to be seen worthy of note. Nearly all the land, like most around the White Mountains, is rocky, and overgrown with trees or shrubbery, causing one to wonder why here and there an attempt has been made to clear it, and how even the very scattered inhabitants "can subsist on rocks."

One of the chief objects of interest among these "granite hills" is the "Profile," or "Old Man of the Mountain." A side view of a projecting rock, sixty feet in length, near the peak of Cannon Mountain, and a thousand feet from the base, presents, from the road-side, a perfect profile of the human face. The "old man" has a plentiful supply of hair above his forehead, a luxuriant beard, and a very dignified and expressive countenance. None of our skilful sculptors could make so perfect a colossal profile, or locate one in such a prominent position. From the best standpoint the "old man" is in no respect injured by age, though he has outlived many generations of men; but from another position, he looks exceedingly aged and infirm; and from still another, he is actually transformed into the "Old Lady of the Mountain," with a cap upon her head." Directly below this profile somewhat hidden by trees and shrubs, there is a small, clear lake. "Cannon Mountain," the ascent of which is made near the Hotel, derives its name from a huge rock at the top, which resembles a cannon. This rock is so situated, and its size is such, that from the grounds about the hotel it can be distinctly seen, presenting a perfect appearance of a mounted cannon.

In the rear of the Profile House, by a foot-path through the woods, will be found "The Cascade." Though this, like the one at Gibbs', is not in "running order" at this dry season of the year, we found ourselves well repaid by visiting it, and for the labor of ascending the mountain for a great distance, by the side of its rocky bed. Half a mile by the roadside, in rear of the hotel, also, is the beautiful "Echo Lake," where, by blowing a horn, several distinct echoes can be heard, as the sound reverberates among the neighboring hills and mountains.

Several of the Franconia mountains are almost daily ascended by visitors. The ascent of the highest, Lafayette, is made on horses, and occasionally on foot. Those who ascend Cannon Mountain generally walk up. There are some persons whose health or strength will not enable them to either ride or walk up a mountain; such would do well to ascend Mount Willard, in a carriage, in company with a small party. The horses, while travelling up, stop a moment or two to rest every few rods, and the wheels of the carriage are so firmly clogged that they cannot descend without permission of the experienced and careful driver. From this mountain's summit,—a height above the level of the sea of 4,000 feet,—the visitor will be delighted with the ocean of hills and mountain-tops that everywhere meet his eye.

Five miles from the Profile House is the "Flume," and near it a Hotel, of which Mr. George W. Gilman, of Meredith Village, is the gentlemanly landlord. Some of our readers will remember Mr. G. as the manager of the "Lowell Island House," Salem, for the two past seasons.—On our way to the Flume we stopped at the road-side to look at the "Old Man's Basin," "Foot" and "Boot." The Basin has a somewhat smooth and circular form, of granite, into which a small stream of water is constantly flowing, and in it is a large rock that in form resembles a man's foot. About a rod from this is another rock which has also a remarkable resemblance to a genteel boot.

The "Flume," which is half a mile from the hotel, through a well travelled pathway in the woods, is certainly an object of surpassing interest. This Flume, or passage for water, is an enormous bed of rocks: upon these, and by the side of them, it can be followed up for a long distance by occasionally crossing and re-crossing over a large timber. After a while the Flume becomes greatly narrowed by high and rugged cliffs on either side, that approach within ten to twenty feet of each other. Into the narrowest part of these huge walls, a monstrous rock of many tons weight has fallen, and remains suspended some fifteen or twenty feet from the bottom. "Had this rock been an inch or two narrower in a very small space on one side, where it seems to have slightly catched, it would not, to all appearance, have remained a moment where it now is. The stream of water that is ever flowing through this Flume passes over several precipices from a height of two hundred and fifty feet. As one passes through this defile, he steps and climbs from rock to rock, endeavoring to keep out of the water that is flowing near his feet; and as he beholds the suspended rock over his head, no slight feeling of insecurity takes possession of him, especially if he prolongs his stay sufficiently to find some stone directly beneath as a souvenir.

Half a mile by a foot-path through the forests, directly in front of the hotel, is "The Pool." To reach this, one must descend a bank, also a flight of steps, and then cross a foot-bridge to the opposite side of it. The Pool is in a circular form, covers one sixth of an acre in space, and is surrounded by granite cliffs eighty feet high, excepting where the water enters by a fall of ten feet on one side, and runs off in an opposite direction. The lower part of these walls are smoothly worn by the action of the water, which at this time of the year is twenty feet deep, but in the spring forty. The pure, cool water with which the Pool is supplied, falls roaringly into the deepest part, from mountain springs and a part of the Pemigewasset river which near here takes its rise.

At this Pool may be found Mr. John Merrill, or his wife, who are generally known here as "The Old Man of the Mountain," and "The Old Woman of the Mountain." They are affable, common-sense persons, who have got rich, in part, by selling spruce-gum, candies, etc., and by receiving 12 1-2 cents from each person who sails around the Pool in their scow-like boat. Mr. Merrill acts as a guide, also, to those who ascend Mount Lafayette. The water in this Pool is so clear that its rocky bottom can be distinctly seen. One of the smooth ledges at the side extends down some twenty feet, when it makes a curve, and forms a considerable portion of the bottom. Near this part may be seen three-cent bits, a quarter of a dollar, and other pieces of money. It is said that a twenty dollar gold piece, and some thirty dollars in all have been thrown over by visitors. Though this money is only twenty feet deep, the various attempts to obtain it have proved ineffectual. The water is so very cold that divers cannot descend far enough, and tallow and other adhesive substances attached to lead have failed to fetch up the coveted treasure.

Over the visitor's seat there is a placard, having printed in large letters—"And I say unto you that every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof at the day of judgment." Some Second Adventists who placed it there, had conversed with the "Old Woman," and tried to convince her that Christ would this year make his second appearing. In different places around her three of them knelt together and prayed that she might believe this doctrine. But the old lady would'nt consider them sincere unless they would promise to sell their possessions and give to the poor. "Missionaries" often when visiting the Pool, put a string of tracts along on her shade from the sun, for the benefit of visitors. Persons, she says, come and "lecture" on such subjects as interest themselves or that the mountains and Pool remind them of. Some parties sing; and others venturesomely play "hide-and-go-seek" among the rocks. While the old lady was talking with us she attempted to do some sewing, but after making several vain attempts to thread her needle, we took it—it was a carpet needle—and to our surprise, finding it a difficult matter, we sagely concluded to examine the eye, when we found it filled up with maple sugar or spruce gum. While fearing this with the point of a pin,—taking advantage of our two pair of eyes—she handed us a smaller one, which we were happy in succeeding to thread for her.

On inquiring of the "Old Woman of the Mountain," what uses were made of her spruce gum, she said, some chewed it for a notion; but for a cough, swallowing about an ounce a day, in a powdered form, or before it forms a "cud,"—it is a good remedy. She says that spruce gum, dissolved in alcohol till no more will dissolve, and taken every day before eating, is a "sure cure for diabetis." Her son-in-law had been afflicted with this dangerous complaint, and was given over by his physicians, as incurable, after being under their care three years. They said he could live but a short time, and was liable to die at any moment. Last spring he dismissed his physicians, and commenced taking one teaspoonful of this compound before every meal. By May he was able to walk out of doors, and during the two succeeding months he did not lose a day's work! He now manifests no symptoms of the disease, but continues to take this remedy. We have no doubt of the truth of the old lady's statements, and believe that gums are often highly useful in diseases of this sort, yet in most cases this remedy might entirely fail.

While stopping at the Flume House, we had the pleasure of conversing with old Mrs. Garney, who resides in the vicinity, and is upwards of eighty years of age. She has the honor of being the discoverer of the Flume—about fifty years ago. Her husband, though eighty-eight years of age, this summer cultivated three acres of corn and potatoes, and hoed them twice over. They were the proprietors of the original Flume House—perhaps the antiquated building a short distance from the present hotel, which is now used for a store-house, and that curiosity led us to examine. How vastly must the travel to all these mountains have increased, to crowd the large and beautiful structures which have within a few years taken the place of small private dwellings. And how strange it must have seemed to rich, luxurious travellers from Boston to the White Mountains,—but a few years ago,—to put up at uncouth and old-fashioned houses and with private families of such simplicity of habits as were characteristic of them.

Mr. Merrill, the "Old Man of the Mountain," is frequently called upon "the floor" by the Flume House visitors, to lecture upon his favorite theme—The Whereabouts of Sir John Franklin. He attempts to prove and illustrate by a wooden model of his own construction, that our globe is hollow, and that at either pole there is a comparatively small entrance into which Sir Franklin entered, and was frozen in. He is still there, but this fall these apertures will probably be thawed out, and he be enabled to return to his home via the South Pole! The old gentleman admits that the inhabitants there have no sun nor moon, to give them light—only the "reflection" from a few stars! The "Old Woman of the Mountain" says—the ladies that have heard my husband, think them great lectures, but I know him so well, I don't think much of 'em!" Alas, how much the Old Man's wife resembles other people's wives! A wife's judgment is surely very keen!

It was a singular sight, on one day that betokened rain, to see the fleecy clouds rise up from the ravine in front of the house, and play around the sides of some of the mountains and the summits of others. While one whole mountain was hidden by the clouds, another near by was perfectly clear from them.

Belonging to almost every hotel in this mountainous region, there is a curiosity or two in the shape of wild beasts or birds. As Gibbs', two black bears are brought in front of the hotel every evening to amuse the visitors by their pranks. At the Profile House, fastened to long strings, are a couple of foxes, who are ever and anon endeavoring to escape, and as often receiving a severe twinge for their pains. At the Flume House, in a six foot cage, is a large wild eagle, whose monstrous strength and talons could easily carry a lamb or small child to its mountain nest.

From the Flume House to Plymouth, a stage ride of twenty-four miles, there is nothing of interest to be seen. The cars arrive at P. by dinner time, immediately after which another train is ready for Boston. Such as prefer, can leave the cars at the Weirs, a distance of sixteen miles from P., and there take the "Lady of the Lake" for Centre Harbor.

As many persons are desirous of knowing the expense of a visit to the White Mountains, by the route we have just taken, and also the amount of time requisite for a visit, we will close this already protracted letter, by a few items from which this information may be gathered. For one individual, the expense is, from

Boston to Centre Harbor,	$3.05
Board at " " one day,	1,50
Centre Harbor to Conway,	2,00
Supper, lodging and breakfast, at Conway,	1,50
From Conway to Gibbs',	2,25
Dinner at Old Crawford's,	75
Supper, lodging and breakfast at Gibbs',	1,50
Horse to ascend Mt. Washington,	3,00
Dinner at Summit House,	1,00
Supper, lodging and breakfast at Gibbs',	1,50
From Gibbs's to Profile House, Franconia Notch,	2,75
Board at Profile House, one day,	2,50
(Ride to Flume and back, $1.25. If ticket is purchased for Plymouth, no expense to Flume.)	
Board at Flume House, one day,	2,50
Fare to Plymouth,	2,00
Dinner at "	50
Plymouth to the Weirs,	55
Weirs to Centre Harbor,	35
Centre Harbor to Boston, by steamer Dover and cars,	3,05
	$32,25

The prices, per day, at Centre Harbor and Plymouth, $1.50; at Conway, Old Crawford's and Gibbs', $2,00, at Profile and Flume Houses, $2,50; at Summit House, $2.50 or 3.00.

Persons visiting the White Mountains would do well to go or return by way of Dover. By so doing they will have an excursion through the entire length of Winnipisseogee Lake in the fine steamer "Dover," Capt. W. A. Sanborn. The captain's agreeable company adds much to the pleasure of the trip. The Cocheco railroad, a good, firm track, connects with this boat at Alton Bay. We were informed by Mr. J. E. Fernald, the gentlemanly conductor, that for a distance of three miles on this track, there is a descent of sixty feet to a mile, in making which no steam at all is used, but on the other hand, a slight check upon the wheels is necessary. U.

THE BABES OF EGYPT.

W. C. BRYANT, in writing, from Egypt, says:—Among them were women in blue cotton gowns, bare-footed, with infants perched on their shoulders. This is the way in which the Arab mothers of the laboring class in Egypt carry their children; as soon as the little creatures get the voluntary use of their limbs, they are transferred from the arms to the shoulder. I have seen instances of this custom which would supply striking subjects for the pencil. At old Cairo, the other day, a Contic woman, in the loose blue dress of the country, bare-footed, her face unveiled, with symmetrical features, silent and sad looking, opened to us the door of the old worn eaten church, in which is the little grotto, where the Holy Virgin with her child is said to have eluded the pursuit of Herod. On the woman's shoulders sat an infant of seven or eight months, with well burned brown cheeks and long dark eye lashes, its head bowed upon hers, and one little hand pressed against her forehead, while the other arm passed around the back of the neck. The Egyptain mothers treat their children with great tenderness, and though I see infants every where, I do not know that I have yet heard one of them cry. The expression of quiet resignation in their faces is often quite touching. The Egyptian, born to a lot of dirt, poverty and oppression, may well learn patience early.

THE WIFE'S PINT O' ALE.

A CALICO printer in Manchester, on his wedding-day, was persuaded by his wife to allow her two half-pints of ale a day, as her share. He rather winced at the bargain—for, though a drinker himself he would have preferred a perfectly sober wife. They both worked hard; and he, poor man, was seldom out of the public house, as soon as the factory closed. The wife and husband seldom saw each other, except at breakfast; but as she kept things tidy about her, and made her stinted and even selfish allowance for housekeeping meet the demands upon her, he never complained. She had her daily pint, and he, perhaps, his two or three quarts; and neither interfered with the other, except that at odd times she succeeded, by dint of one little artifice or other, to win him home an hour or two earlier at night, and now and then to spend an entire evening in his own house; but these were rare occasions. They had been married a year; and on the morning of their wedding anniversary, the husband looked ashamed at her neat and comely person, with some shade of remorse, as he said: "Mary, we'n had no holiday since we were wed, and, only I haven't a penny in the world, we'd take a jaunt down the village, to see thee mother." "Wouldst like to go, John?" said she, between a smile and a tear, so glad to hear him speak so kindly—so like old times. "If thee'd like to go, John, I'll stand treat." "Thou stand treat!" said he, with a half sneer; "hast got a fortune, wench?" "Nay," said she, "but I'n gotten the pint o' ale." "Gotten what?" said he. "The pint o' ale," said she. John still didn't understand her, till the faithful creature reached down an old stocking from under a loose brick up in the chimney, and counted out her daily pint of ale in the shape of 365 threepences, that is £4 11s. 3d., and put them into his hands, exclaiming, "Thou shalt have thee holiday, John!" John was ashamed, astonished, conscience-smitten—and wouldn't touch it. "Hasn't thee had thy share? Then I'll ha' no more," he said. He kept his word. They kept their wedding day with mother—and the wife's little capital was the nucleus of a series of frugal investments that ultimately swelled out into a shop, a factory, warehouses, a country seat, and carriage.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A SHORT CHAPTER ON PUFFING.

THIS is quite an age of progress, and perhaps in no department of advance do we witness greater improvements than in the art of puffing. This has become so common of late, that unless an individual is noticed in this way, he might not perchance, gain any notoriety at all. It seems to me the order of the day: "If you puff me, I will puff you;" and hence, puff succeeds puff, till, in some instances, it becomes very puffy indeed. This matter of puffing enters the editor's study, the preacher's department on revivals, missionary, Bible, and Sunday-school anniversaries, and wherever you go, whatever paper you may read, for the sake of variety, you will find something in this line.

A few months since I was perusing an article from a young preacher in no distant conference, in relation to the operations of the different agents laboring among them; and really, for a short time you would have supposed that they were about the only men west of the Mountains. The one was "giant-like," the other "lion-like," and the third bad "no superiors." Another presiding elder had preached on the Sabbath at his quarterly meeting, and he had made a "masterly effort;" the minister from the station "had carried away the people" by his argument and eloquence, and in the evening the sermon preached by brother B. was "incomparable." I might give you quite a lengthy detail of similar manifestations; but these for the present must suffice. In reflecting upon the matter seriously, I was not much surprised to see worldly men, such as politicians, lawyers, and even "editors"—when they happen to be friends—assisting each other a little, by the way; but when I hear ministers of the gospel pouring forth such strains of encomium upon each other, I am inclined to compare them a few moments with the preachers chosen by Christ. St. Paul calls Onesimus "a faithful and beloved brother;" Luke, the "beloved physician," and Epaphras "a servant of Christ, laboring fervently for his brethren in prayers, that they might stand perfect, and complete in all the will of God." Timothy is called "a beloved son;" Paul, "a beloved brother, contending for the faith once delivered to the saints;" Apollos, "mighty in the Scriptures," convincing the Jews "with much power;" Barnabas, "a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost;" Peter, "a witness of the sufferings of Christ," &c.; but "masterly efforts," "giant minds," and "superior talents," were epithets never so much as named among them. It is true the heathen, in one instance, called Paul, Mercurius; and Barnabas, Jupiter; supposing they were gods, and they were about to worship them: but this error was soon corrected, and they were taught that they were nothing but men. And when we come down to the days of Wesley, Whitefield, and a pious Fletcher, in all their writings we find no pomp of expression, no puffing applauses; but the strongest emotions of sanctified hearts, hastening to utter in the simplest language what they so strongly felt. I would not accuse our brethern with the intent to excite vanity, to stir up pride by writing thus, in the present day, but I would quote a short sentence of the rat in the fable: "It may be meal, but, again, it may be something that I should not relish quite so well; therefore, I think it best to keep at a proper distance; for *caution I am sure, is the parent of safety.*—*Western Christian Advocate.*

For the Watchman and Reflector.

CHARITY.

Ah Charity! thou Heaven-born gift be mine,
Let me not coldly, harshly turn away,
When gaunt Distress upturns her tearful eye,
And humbly stretches forth her hand for aid,
Be mine the blessed privilege, to give
The cup of water cold to thirsty lips,—
To feed the hungry—clothe the naked form,
And speak kind words to cheer the weary soul;—
Point to that land where Want will never come,
And show the narrow pathway leading there.
Then when the last loud trumpet's pealing voice
Shall rouse the sleeping dead, and call them forth
To Judgment, then the voice of Him who sits
Upon the Great White Throne, in accents mild
Shall say:—"As much as ye have mercy shown
To the least of one of these, my brethren,
So have ye done the blessed deed to me;
Enter thou in thy Heavenly Father's joy."

South Boston, Aug. 24. R. A. A.

AGED GOODNESS.

A VENERABLE friend of Dr. Woods has handed us, says the Puritan Recorder, the following lines, by Bryant, as possessing much of appropriateness to the funeral solemnity:

I saw an aged man upon his bier,
His hair was thin and white, and cast on his brow
A record of the cares of many a year;
Cares that were ended and forgotten now,
And there was sadness round, and faces bowed,
And woman's tears fell fast, and children wail'd aloud.

Then rose another hoary man, and said,
In faltering accents, to that weeping train,
"Why mourn ye that our aged friend is dead?
Ye are not sad to see the gathered grain,
Nor when their yellow fruit the orchards cast;
Nor when the yellow woods shake down their ripened mast."

"Ye sigh not when the sun, his course fulfilled,
His glorious course, rejoicing earth and sky,
In the soft evening, when the winds are stilled,
Sinks where his islands of refreshments lie,
And leaves the smile of his departure spread
O'er the warm color'd heaven and ruddy mountain head.'

"Why weep ye then for him, who, having won
The bound of man's appointed years at last,
Life's blessings all enjoyed, life's labors done,
Serenely to his final rest has passed,
While the soft memory of his virtues yet
Lingers like twilight hues, when the bright sun is set?"

"His youth was innocence; his riper age
Marked with some act of goodness every day!
And watched by eyes that loved him, calm and sage,
Faded his late declining years away.
Cheerful he gave his being up, and went
To share the holy rest that waits a life well spent."

"That life was happy, every day he gave
Thanks for the fair existence that was his;
For a sick fancy made him not her slave,
To mock him with her phantom miseries,
No chronic tortures racked his aged limb,
For luxury and sloth had nourished none for him."

"And I am glad that he has lived thus long,
And glad that he has gone to his reward;
Nor can I deem that nature did him wrong,
Softly to disengage the vital cord,
When his weak hand grew palsied, and his eye
Dark with the veil of age, it was his time to die."

AGRICULTURAL.

WASHING MACHINE.

AMONG other speculators at Saratoga are the agents of this new invention, the Floating Balls (or Knuckle) Washing Machine. It involves a principle never before brought into action in this department of domestic economy. It is for simplicity like standing the egg on its little end. It is wonderful that nobody has ever thought it out before. A square and oblong box, some three feet high, receives a vertical dasher to which the clothes are attached by a slide. In the box are placed 200 balls of wood—soft wood, as pine, hemlock &c.—about 1 3-4 to 2 inches in diameter. The clothes move up and down amid these balls. The patent right for the State of Massachusetts was sold to Lamb & Foster, of Worcester, for $3000. The machine sells for ten dollars each. It seems to bid fair to become a great public benefit.—*Puritan Recorder.*

THE CANKER WORM.

THIS destroyer of fruit and forest trees has appeared in large numbers in some of our towns near Boston. The town of Roxbury, Brookline, Brighton and Cambridge, have been harbors of this old depredator for a number of years past, while the towns in the interior seem to have been nearly exempt.

Recently we were invited to visit the garden of Mr. Warren A. Simonds, of Cambridge; his seat is within half a mile of the College buildings. Mr. Simonds showed us how he defeated the brood of canker worms which designed to climb his trees this season.

He has contrived a tin cup which he fastens around the trunks of his trees in such a way as to prevent the ascent of all kinds of grubs. That portion which comes close to the tree is soldered in such a manner as to admit of the growth and extension of the body for a year or two, when the soldering can readily be renewed for two years to come—the vacancy between the tin and the tree being filled with cotton so tight as to preclude the possibility of creeping between the tin and the tree.

Now to keep the grubs from crawling over the tin and ascending the tree a cup of liquid matter surrounds the trunk, and is held on a level by the tin clasp. This liquid matter Mr. Simonds warrants will remain soft and open through the season of the ascent of the canker worms, that is from February to the tenth of June, when the worms cease to act.

We incline to think that this contrivance of Mr. Simonds will prove more effectual to prevent the ascent of the grubs than any thing which has yet been in use. It is important that the liquid in the cup surrounding the tree should be of such a nature as not to harden or form a crust as a bridge over which grubs of this kind are wont to pass.

Oil has been used for such purposes, but oil will not remain a long while so liquid as to prove effectual for the season.

Tarring the trees daily has been the most safe method of stopping the ascent of the canker grub, but even that is not sure, though the expense of a daily application of tar must be much greater than the expense of tin clasps with a cup of liquid matter to stop the ascent of grubs.

We hope that all who have this year had their best fruit destroyed and their trees disfigured by the old canker worm, will make trial of the liquid which Mr S. has found to be effectual.—*Ploughman.*

CIRCULAR TO MUSIC TEACHERS.
THE NEW CARMINA SACRA.
BY LOWELL MASON.

THE publishers of this work lately received a letter from Maine signed "A Teacher of Church Music," complaining that last fall he was disappointed in procuring seasonable supplies of this work for his schools, and still having a preference for it over any other, and wishing to make reliable arrangements for this fall, desires to be notified whether he can depend on being furnished with the work at the opening of his schools the present year. We would now say, not only to him, but to *all* teachers of Church Music, Choristers and others, that we have made such arrangements as we trust will in future enable us to supply all orders promptly. The delay heretofore has been unavoidable,—to manufacture nearly *four hundred thousand copies of* one book without some interruption is not surprising. The new edition of this work gives universal satisfaction, and the sale, now larger than ever, attests the appreciation of a discerning public.
RICE & KENDALL,
35—4w Publishers, Boston

PARK SCHOOL.

THE Pupils of this school are notified that the next term will commence on MONDAY, Sept. 11th.

It is desirable that pupils should be present on the first day of the term if possible, that there may be no delay in the organization.

Applications for admission may be made between the hours of 10 A. M. and 12 M., until the commencement of the term, at the School Room, No. 1 Park street, where references will be given to gentlemen who are acquainted with the course of instruction and mode of discipline pursued in this school. Apply to either of the teachers,
B. B. TOWLE,
B. F. TWEED,
or E. W. GURNEY.
35—6w

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35—2w

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35—2w

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34—4w A. JONES, Sec.

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Shelburne Falls, Aug. 11, 1854. 34—3w

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New London, N. H., Aug. 1854. O. TRACY, Sec.
33—3w

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33—3w

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32—6m

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31—y J. S.

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